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Curious Cogitations About the Earth and Its People

Of the 198,000,000 square miles of the earth's surface, the far greater part is covered with water. Including the islands, there are but 53,000,000 square miles of dry land, whereas Old Ocean covers with its depths 145,000,000 square miles.

The population of the earth is variously estimated, from the one billion of our old "Jography" to 1,479,729,400, which I believe is the latest. For the purpose of my calculations, however, I will use the round number, 1,500,000,000, trusting that a right-up-to-the-minute enumeration would show that number to be about correct.

According to a popular notion, the earth is, and has been, in danger of overpopulation; some even contending that wars are a beneficent provision of providence to prevent such a catastrophe by killing off, at certain intervals, great numbers of the best male specimens of the several races.

Let us look into this subject a little way, and see what the present condition is. We will begin by making a few comparisons of different areas as related to the earth's population.

If the dry land of the earth was equally divided among its inhabitants, there would be about 22 1-3 acres for every man, woman and child living, or, for each family of six persons there would be a nice little farm of 135 acres.

If all the races of the earth should decide to have a grand parade, or review, and should march in platoons of 80 persons abreast, each platoon being six feet apart, they would make a grand procession over seventeen thousand miles long and extending over two-thirds of the distance around the globe. And, if they proceeded at the rate of twenty-five miles per hour, it would take them nearly two years and nine months to reach their starting point.

But, if they should decide to settle in the best country on earth, the United States, its 3,607,604 square miles of surface could furnish each of them with an acre and a half of ground, or, to each family of six, a truck farm of nine acres.

If they were all concentrated into the state of Ohio they would have to be satisfied with closer quarters, for there would be a portion of only seventy-six and one-third square feet to the person, or, to the family, only 448 square feet, being room to build a house 20 feet wide and 22½ feet long.

The smallness of the earth's population, as compared to its surface, is very vividly shown by stating that the 620 square miles of Wood county, one of the largest of Ohio's counties, would furnish standing room for the whole population of the earth, allowing 12 square feet to each person which, if laid out the 2x6 way would be room enough for their graves without crowding.

Again, Texas, having an area of 265,780 square miles, could supply to each person of this great procession a good sized building lot 49½ by 100 feet and to the family a nice garden plot 148 1-3 by 200 feet deep. These calculations are made with the assumption that all the land is available for habitation; but, while I have not the information at hand as to what proportion the desert, mountainous or other "bad lands" bear to the whole, they would probably not materially affect the results arrived at.

When we consider the vast areas of the earth's surface that are, as yet, not fully explored, and where nature provides, without the stimulus of husbandry, for the subsistance of its sparse population, there appears to be little cause for anxiety about over-population.

Australia has a population of less than two persons to the square mile. South America only five or six persons, while North America can boast of only 11 or 12 persons to each of its 640 acre tracts.

Oh, no! There is no danger of over-population. There is yet plenty of room in Africa, North and South America, and so much room in the vast continent of Australia that the population fairly rattles around on it.

In the United States the soil has scarcely been scratched over. The present density of population is between 18 and 20 to the square mile; multiply that by five and we would have a population of 400,000,000 with 100 to the square mile, which would give 6.04 acres to each inhabitant or, to the family of six, nearly 40 acres.

Had we five times our present population France and Germany with their 189 and 223 inhabitants to the square mile, respectively, would be twice as densely populated; China with its 289 and Great Britain with her 311 to the mile are three times as closely packed, and little Belgium is fairly teeming with its 540 people to the square mile.

Belgium can fairly be said to be crowded, for her total area gives only a fraction over one acre to the person or less than a tenth portion of each inhabitant of the earth if they were all settled here in the United States.

The assertion, therefore, can be safely made that the earth's present population of 28 to the square mile may be multiplied by at least five before danger of over-population arises. The proportion of the birth rate to that of death by natural and accidental causes is such as to preclude such an increase in many thousands of years, even though wars are done away with, which they surely will be during the present century.

H. W. HUNT.

PAREGORICAL PINAFORE.

When I was a lad I served a term
As office boy in a druggist firm.
When any near the place grew ill
I gave 'em paregoric or quinine pill.
I gave 'em paregoric so carefullee
That now I am the ruler of this great navee!

When I decided to go to sea
The ignorance there astonished me.
The sailors did not seem to know
The stuff that we were sailing on was H2O.
But I told 'em all about it so carefullee
That now I am the ruler of this great navee!

In the course of time I hope to know
The proper Latin for "Yo, heave ho."
The way to keep a ship secure
Is to feel its pulse and take its tem'rature!
I felt its pulse so carefullee
That now I am the ruler if this great navee!

And now, young man, if you should get
A fad for living on the briny wet,
Devote yourselves most faithfullee
To the study of calomel and flaxseed tea,
If you study your calomel carefullee
You all may be rulers of the great navee!

—Washington Star.

PEPPERING THE ABSENT.

Tongues Fly Immediately Our Backs Are Turned.

While most people enjoy nothing so much as discussing their friends, it is astonishing how much we all resent remarks being made about ourselves. So much is this the case, that on the rare occasions when we realize that we are being criticised at all, we find ourselves angrily demanding by what right our neighbors dare sit in judgment on us.

As a rule, of course, it does not occur to people that they are ever discussed at all, except, perhaps, as objects of admiration and envy. Many of us will cheerfully pick all our friends and relatives to pieces and leave the room without a thought of what may be said the moment our backs are turned. We are so convinced that we are exceptions to every rule that we cannot believe ourselves to be the objects of adverse criticism. Though we usually take no pains to understand the motives underlying the actions of others, we are furiously indignant if our own—which we know to be excellent, even if our conduct is not altogether irreproachable—are not taken into consideration. Always ready to excuse our own failings, which, by the way, we usually attribute to heredity, while taking entire credit to ourselves for our virtues, we take it for granted that our friends in the event of discussing us, will display the same leniency towards us which we feel towards ourselves. That they should discuss us at all strikes us, of course, not only as impertinent, but unkind and uncharitable.

It does not occur to us that it is not only the most natural thing in the world for our friends to do, but also that it is their habitual custom. Under these circumstances, and since the idea that one must say nothing behind a man's back which one would not say to his face is apparently counted absurd. So why not cheerfully yield ourselves as a topic of conversation to our friends always provided, of course, they are kind enough to think us sufficiently interested for the purpose.

GREAT SLUMP IN DIAMONDS

Premier Mine Holds Back Its Dividend.

The Premier Diamond Mining company, of Johannesburg, has issued the following statement to the shareholders:

"You are aware that, owing to the financial crisis in America and the consequent stringency of money in Europe, the diamond markets of the world have been almost completely dislocated.

The depression, which began at home a month ago, has assumed such serious proportions that the directors have come to the conclusion that in order to protect and strengthen the position of the Premier Diamond mine, it is imperatively necessary to conserve and augment its resources, so that they may be requisite for meeting any possible difficulty resulting in the future.

"With this end in view the board has, after consultation with the government, which holds a very large interest in the industry, decided to postpone the payment of the dividend on the deferred shares, which was announced in December last, amounting to £160,000.

"The government on its part has agreed to allow the company to retain from its share of profits, as reflected in the accounts at the end of the company's last financial year, the sum of £240,000.

"It must be obvious to the shareholders that the directors have only adopted the policy of delaying the payment of the dividend in consequence of the gravity of the situation in the diamond trade; and the board feels assured that the shareholders will, on consideration, accord this policy their entire support.

HARMONIOUS RY. SYSTEM

Probably the oddest railway in this or any other country is a line in Maryland, twenty miles in length, which extends from Brandywine to Mechanicsville. The single train that runs each way daily is made up of the engine, one frieght car, and one combination baggage and passenger car. The conductor of the train, who also acts as baggagemaster, is general manager of the odd little system.

This Pooh Bah of an official issues his orders as general manager, and obeys them as conductor. When, in the latter capacity, he thinks the schedule should be changed, a not infrequent case, he notifies the general manager, himself, who, if he deems it advisable, makes up a new schedule and issues running orders to the conductor, also himself, and the latter promptly obeys.

There are no ticket agents along the route of this opera bouffe line. The conductor collects fares as on a street railway car, punching a hole in a slip of cardboard for each fare. This done, he will go into the baggage car, to see that the trunks, if there are any, are properly delivered. His duties also include the care of mail and express packages.

It follows, of course, that on this system nothing is lost or overlooked; for the general manager, conductor, baggagemaster, and express and mail agent has his eagle eye on everything.

THE FAVORITE ROOM.

Mysterious Popularity Attaches to This Alluring Nook.

Most houses of the slightest pretension have a favorite room. Popularity is its distinguishing feature. It need neither be the smartest nor the largest nor the best furnished, but is possessed of attractions that are entirely independent of the painter or upholsterer. The builder may have had a say in it, however, and the architect.

It is much easier to describe the "favorite" room negatively than positively, but the whole genus have one marked peculiarity—they grow into what they are of themselves. No one was ever so clever as to make a favorite room by trying to do so. The thing is impossible. Favorite rooms become what they are of their own accord.

Very often they begin quite humbly, that is, they rise in life like soldiers from the ranks. In novels the "favorite" room has nearly always the same origin. It was once the nursery, and ends by being an apartment sacred to taffy-pulling by the heroine and her brothers and sisters, but in real life superannuated nurseries are generally refurnished and turned into smart boudoirs or extra bedrooms for the grown-up family. One thing, the favorite room is never by any chance a gloomy room.

Indeed, it is altogether alluring. Ball frocks for the young ladies were "run up" in it and always came out successful; students for the stiffest examinations "read up" in it and never failed to pass. In short, the room was as comfortable as it could be, and good luck appeared to cling to any of those who took it into their heads to use it.

WHERE DID QUEEN OF SHEBA GET HER RICHES?

A new controversy is raging here among archaeologists with the Bible as the basis of the dispute, though it is based on no question of fact that involves the truth of the scripture. It has to do with the location of the famous land of Ophir, the land of gold, from which the Queen of Sheba is supposed to have brought her great wealth when she went up to Jerusalem and became one of the wives of Solomon.

The biblical history is so vague that the discussion opens up a vey fruitful field. Dr. Carl Peters, an explorer of note and former governor of German East Africa, has located the gold land in Africa along the Zambesi river. This theory is all "in the interest of England," according to Baron von Falkenegg, who is also a man of note in the line of exploration. The baron says:

"From the Bible it is incontrovertibly clear that the Queen of Sheba, or Habesch, took the land route over Arabia. From the Harrar region in the neighborhood of Djibuti, she sailed to Yemen to some southern Arabian point, and there organized the great caravan. In all probability as the ruler of Habesch, she was also the ruler of southern Arabia."

Baron Falkenegg then discusses the "colonial policy" which King Solomon, in common with King Hiram, of Phoenicia, carried out. He says:

"With his friend Hiram, the Phoenician sea king, King Solomon established colonies in Africa. The Phoenicians furnished the ships and the experienced sailors, and the Jewish king supplied the money and the soldiers. From what is today Tripoli, along all the coasts of Africa, the Phoenicians had their colonies, in northwest and southeast Africa, all the way to Habesch. The remains of Phoenician structures of all sorts abound throughout Africa. On that basis Dr. Peters rests his arguments that the region of the 'Simbabje' is the old legendary Ophir. The gold ships came from the land of 'Ofir'—that is, 'Africa.' The richest deposits, however, were revealed in the Habesch district, or what is today Abyssinia."

This particular Queen of Sheba is supposed to have been named Makeda, this being the tradition of the Abyssinians, who claimed her as their own, and she left her tribe to go to Solomon, being attracted by his wisdom. Her son ruled Ethiopia. But all this is simply tradition, and so it may be that, as others claim, she was one of the monarchs of the Sabeans, who appear to have lived in Arabia Felix or Yemen, the principal city of which was called Saba. These dwellers of Yemen were wealthy and enterprising. They traveled far and wide and gathered great riches. But whence came their wealth there is no definite record, and the discussion waxes hot as a result.

MAKE A GOOD SHOWING.

The women of Colorado reported at the last State Federation convention that they had secured the passage of a pure food law, defeated the bill to repeal the law prohibiting the docking of horses, secured the establishment of a workshop for the blind, prevented objectionable medical advertisements, established free employment bureaus, secured better laws in regard to criminal assault, established the principle of civil service in state institutions, employment of convicts and girls in industrial schools and defeated about a score of objectionable bills.

PERFUME MAKING.

Secretary of Agriculture Says Women Can Earn Money.

No less a person than the United States secretary of agriculture says officially that there is a pleasant and profitable pastime for women in the perfume industry.

Here is his recipe:

Many roses should be planted, and culled before the bloom has lost its sweetness. The buds and half-open blooms are boiled in pure fat for several hours, the fat strained, new flowers added and the whole boiled again.

This process is repeated four times, and the pomade is considered saturated with the essence of roses.

Spirits in the proportion of a gallon to eight pounds of the paste is added, and the result is esprit de rose. This is kept to mix with grosser perfumes, a drop being sufficient to impart an exquisite fragrance to any compound.

From ottar of roses are made all the fashionable perfumes now in such general use. It requires about 600 pounds of rose leaves to produce one ounce of ottal, worth about $175. Of course very little of this arrives in America in a pure state; it is too valuable not to be counterfeited and diluted.

"I would be glad," he says, "to see some of our women who are seeking profitable investments take up this work. But, as I said at the outset, I am not in a position to give facts and figures. I have had too much on hand to take the question up, but I am thoroughly convinced that it would be an industry which would furnish employment for many and bring in good interest on the money invested.

"The details must be gathered by studying the systems employed in France, Italy, Germany and other countries. If our good women are in search of something new and profitable in the way of investment and employment, the way is open right here. The conditions are entirely favorable for growing all kinds of flowers and bulbs, and it will doubtless prove an industry which would develop and grow with wonderful rapidity.

"Whatever assistance this department can give any one who may desire to enter the flower growing field will be willingly and cheerfully given. We are here for the purpose of furnishing whatever information we are enabled to gather by and from our experiments and investigations along all lines, and it is the public's simply for the asking.

"Our experts are in the field continually, and whatever they may learn is for the benefit of our people. That is what these men and women are paid for.

"A love for flowers is always commendable, but a love for their essence—their souls, so to speak—is almost universal and entirely praiseworthy, and it shows civilization and refinement.

"It is generally understood that we of this country are a plain, matter-of-fact people, most of us busied in building, growing corn and cotton, running railroads, making money in every way, and careless of luxuries; but think of our noses costing us, one year with another, something like a round million for extracts, pomades and the like.

"Why, we pay out more than $300,000 annually for imports of ottar of roses alone, when there is no necessity for disbursing one red cent for an article which can be made right here. We couldn't raise tea in this country, either, the croakers said, but we are growing the finest flavored teas in the world, and their cultivation is carrying thousands of dollars annually into the pockets of the women and children of the south. Tea cultivation is not only giving them wages, but employment that is light and pleasant.

"I repeat: We can grow any and everything in this great country of ours, and the thing to do is to get in line and get at it, thus keeping our money at home to give comforts to women and girls, and goodness knows that those in the rural districts have a hard enough time as best.

"But, come to think of it, I suppose there are lots of overworked shopgirls who would be far better off physically and mentally, to say nothing of the moral side, if they were raising tea or silk worms or cultivating flowers for the perfume. It is my understanding that for the latter work very little capital is required, the machinery being comparatively simple and inexpensive.

"A few dollars will start a business, and there is always a demand for every essence or extract which can be produced. Now, as in olden times, the rose is the queen of perfumes, as it is the queen of the garden, and ottar of roses is more than worth its weight in gold."

DOWN IN LOUISIANA.

The Era club, of New Orleans, will endeavor to have women placed on school boards and will increase its own membership to 1,000. Miss Kate Gordon is establishing suffrage clubs throughout the state.

The Big Plenipotentiary

ROBERT LEE DUN.

There never has been a man who has had so queer a job as that of Secretary of War William Howard Taft. For that matter, there never has been a man like him in the service of the country and in a way he has made his own job by giving abundant proof of his extraordinary abilities. One month he is down at Panama, seeing that they are not trying to run water up hill, the next he is opening the Philippine assembly so that it will stay open, and then laying aside his white duck suit and Panama hat he puts on his fur cap and fur overcoat and goes over to St. Petersburg to talk China and Japan with the czar. At times he runs the war department by foresight for a month in advance. He carries his cabinet portfolio with its myriads of matters in his hat on his long trips, and there never has been a time when things were quite so up to the mark as during his incumbency, though he has spent half of the time away from his desk.

There is a reason for this capacity for work. Every human being is a sort of productive manufacturing plant. Some have small outputs and some big outputs. Taft is one great big gigantic plant, equipped with high grade, high speed machinery, and there is such a demand for his goods that he runs overtime.

His Wonderful Physique.

Physically he is so big that the man who sees him for the first time always has a better opinion of the cartoonists. "They are not such liars in lines after all," he says to himself. He is tall, of huge frame, and that frame is loaded with more than three hundred pounds of stamina. There are a few men in different parts of the world who have at various times been under the impression that the man they were chumming with was a big, fat, good-natured, wheezy sort of person, who was fond of an armchair and a strong cigar and always made the street cars stop when he wanted to get on. They have tried to make things easy for him in an effort to be agreeable or else just hard enough to have a little fun at his expense and get him out of breath. One man asked him to a game of golf in the hot sun in the Philippines. The secretary put him through nine miles of following the ball and a five mile walk up to a plantation house on the mountain side for tea. The secretary was strong and fresh at the finish. The other man was in bed all next day. Some friends bribed an old French Canadian guide to lose him in the upper reaches of a trout stream. That evening Taft came swinging in calling for a square meal in a hurry. Behind him tottered the guide. When the other men got the guide out back of the house to ask him what happened he was in a rage.

"Wot fool you mek wis me? Hey git lose, shure Mike, hey git lose, but holly mackarelle, she walks me all 'round dey dam Canada."

Taft Loves Common Sense.

There is nothing quarrelsome or pragmatical about Taft, but he has never allowed anyone to impose on him. That was his record from boyhood. Around his old home in Cincinnati he was the boy who never had to whip the other boy twice. At Yale he found time to so thoroughly organize his working machinery that he graduated second in a class of one hundred and fifty-two, and yet his athletic record was a splendid one. As a lawyer in Cincinnati he rose steadily without building up a court pull which interfered with his going on the bench. When he took his seat on the woolsack he lost none of his friends among the lawyers, and they found that the best way to practice in his court was to do exactly as he had done when he fought them, viz.: put their cases inside the common sense of law and hope to win only when they had a righteous cause. He knew the law and they knew he knew it, and any attempt to bulldoze or hoodwink him merely made him smile. When he went into the cabinet the first thing he did was to find out what he was doing and to get information from anybody that had it and then use it. Very soon the men around him found that while their new fellow controller of the country's destiny was not a genius, he was a big, powerful, clever, quick, keen-sighted workman, absolutely trustworthy and thoroughly good-natured. He was never too big to be wrong, never too small to rise to the most gigantic task, and he played no favorites, though everybody could have his friendship and assistance that deserved it.

How He Gathers Information.

Some men have the faculty of allowing assistants to gather information, digest it and present it for use. Taft pursues a different course. He has a discerning eye and the same judicial ability which made him so great a success on the bench. When one stops to consider how much there is to know about Panama, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, which no statesman living in the United States could possibly get from reports and correspondents, and which could only be learned by the average man in long residence in each region, one is astounded that the big secretary in his hurried trips should have been able to form conclusions which in the end have been proven so just and accurate. The American policy in each has been successful because Taft framed it on a correct knowledge of conditions. Quite in this way he knows the inside workings of the various regions of the United States and of every country he has traversed. How does he do it? By asking questions where he knows he will get the truth. One day in Cuba a party of gentlemen, seeking him to present a memorial, found him in the back room of a little country store in deep conversation with the old man who owned the place and who had not the remotest idea that he was entertaining the man who held Cuba's destiny in his hands. In the Philippines he made long trips with great attendant hardship into the interior of the islands and though he received the reports of the local authorities with great interest he paid more attention to the illuminating side lights he could gather from talks with the servants and the poor people of the region.

Always Asking Questions.

At every step in his long trip from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg he would throw on his fur overcoat and his fur cap and lose himself until just before train time. Sometimes he would have gone miles into the woods to some hamlet, accompanied only by his interpreter, and many a uniformed delegation of noblemen and high officials waited for him for a three-minute reception while he spent an hour among the people in the side streets, seeing, listening and thinking. The result is that he has justly earned the reputation that when he talks he knows what he is talking about.

The scope of this knowledge is tremendous. Imagine one man going over every part of the ground encompassed by the plans for the fortifications of Subig Bay; studying the needs of the planter in Pina del Rio till he knows what is fair to him as well as the man in Santa Clara; delving into the sanitation of Colon and the transport facilities of the railroads to the Pacific coast for troops, and meantime keeping touch with the financial situation, the tariff and the temperance movement in the south and west. Remember this is not other men's printed knowledge he enjoys, but his own knowledge drawn from ten thousand sources and weighed by a master in differentiation.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER V.

Molta.

I did not see Masita again for some days. I passed the greater part of the time in bed, where I was carefully tended and nursed by Molta and the girl Pepita, of whom Breva had spoken to me.

Molta was a handsome woman of some five and twenty, dark as night, with regular features indicative of strength of character. The straight dark brows and firm thin lips spoke of a hot temper; and I had abundant evidence of the truth of the indications in her treatment of those about her.

For me she professed the most ardent affection, and she wearied me inefably with her assiduous attentions and evidence of her feelings. It seemed almost as if she thought she could win me back to health by the mere protestations of love; and when she found me irresponsive, her eyes would flash with anger at one moment and melt into tears the next.

I conceived an instinctive dislike for her, indeed, and it was only with great effort I could restrain myself from showing it.

She could not avoid perceiving that there was a great change in me. Apparently I had been an ardent lover, giving caress for caress, and when now I turned away from her or submitted uneasily to her lavish proofs of affection, she would upbraid me roundly for my coldness one instant, and the next break out into wild storms of grief, attributing the change to some serious injury to my brain.

She was a passionate, stormy creature of extremes of feeling and emotion utterly without self-control; unbridled, and a complete slave to the feelings of the moment.

Had I been in reality as ill as she thought, her treatment of me would have retarded my recovery, even if it had not destroyed all chance of it. But I purposely affected to be worse than I was, because I wished to use the time of convalescence to learn all I could of the position of matters on the island.

I discovered that her influence was almost as great as that of Beltano himself, and that even he hesitated before doing anything to which she was opposed. All those on the island obeyed her as readily as they did her brother, and a flash from her dark eyes or a hot word or two was enough to secure instant compliance on their part.

I gathered that in her opinion the men on the island were, with one or two exceptions, a poor set of creatures. Beltano and Molta owned the whole of it; and the olive groves and wheat lands were carefully and profitably cultivated for their benefit. They appeared to live on the proceeds; although Beltano received considerable sums of money for certain secret services rendered to some rich man, always spoken of as "the Count," who lived on an estate on the mainland close to the sea.

One of such services had been the abduction of the magistrate, Vicino. "The Count" had been the virtual ruler of the province, it appeared, but was now under a political cloud; and Vicino had been a formidable opponent in possession of information which was to have been extorted from him under pressure during a period of captivity on the island. The result would have been his overthrow and the victory of "the Count," with a return to political power. His murder had, however, prevented this little plot, and as his death had in some way leaked out, there had been such a commotion that Beltano was genuinely alarmed and apprehensive of serious trouble.

From the open way in which both Beltano and Molta spoke to me about it all, it was clear that I had been close in their confidence; and that I had taken a chief part in getting Vicino to the place where he had met his death. I discovered that the reason for this lay in the fact that I was the only person on the island who could write well.

The scheme I had hatched was as small a credit to my cunning as it was eloquent of my lack of scruple. Vicino had been an admirer of Masita: and I had written him a letter, purporting to come from her, asking him to go to the hut to help her secretly in getting her brother, Julius, a scamp and a wastrel, out of trouble. The hut was on her estate, and I had forged an urgent message from Julius to Masita, begging her to come to the same place at once. I did not at first ascertain why her presence had been necessary; but I learnt later, and cursed myself for the part I had played. Beltano's plan was to carry off the two with the object of compelling Masita to become his wife, while leaving it to be believed that Vicino had abducted her.

The bait had been taken by both; but the results had been disastrous, owing to the murder of the magistrate; and Molta bitterly reproached me for having killed him.

"If it had been any other than you, Beppo, it would not have mattered," she cried once. "He could have been given up and all might have been arranged. But I will die before I let them touch a hair of your head. Why did you do it? You are always so reckless, and now think of what it means."

"I have told you I know nothing of what passed," I replied.

I had repeated to her what I had already told to Beltano and Breva.

"A mere blow on the head would not do that."

"It did it, Molta. That is all," I replied bluntly. "I don't lie."

"But you are so wilful. You take your own way at all times. You never stop to think. You may have ruined us."

"Ah, you weary me," I exclaimed. "What I have done, I have done. Give me to the carabinieri if you will and I will answer to them."

"Beppo!" she cried excitedly, and broke into a torrent of reproaches that I should even think her capable of such treachery. "When I love you so."

I turned to her with a smile. "Ah, Molta, you don't understand. Do you think I would not rather suffer any punishment they could inflict than an act of mine should harm you?"

At the words she melted instantly. Her eyes glowed and she seized my hand and covered it with kisses. "Those are the first words of thought for me you have uttered in all these days. Mother of Heaven, how you have power to move me with even a word. You do love me as ever, Beppo?"

"Have you had no proof of that? Or are your doubts of me so strong that they stifle all other feelings?"

"You have been so strange in your illness. So cold, so irresponsive, so unlike yourself. Ah, but my heart has been heavy with sorrow and dark like a northern night with clouds of fear."

I passed my hand across my forehead and sighed. "Sometimes I do not understand myself. If I seem cold, blame my illness. But the dawn comes even after northern night, Molta."

"Pray Heaven it will, and soon, Beppo; for I am very desolate." And with that she laid her head on my shoulder and burst into tears.

I let her weep. Any mood was more welcome than her endearments. But her tears were soon dried, and when she raised her head and dashed the tears from her eyes, I saw the light of wrath smouldering in them as she spoke of Masita.

"There would not be such danger were it not for Masita. Even Carlo believes she will accuse you of the deed, and has sought in vain to dissuade her," she cried, her eyes flashing angrily.

"She must do as she will, Molta."

"By the Virgin, she shall not. She shall never leave here alive unless she swears to hold her peace."

"And that she will not. She has taken a solemn vow to accuse me. And she is of the sort to keep her word."

"She will never have the chance. Carlo is as firm as I am on that."

"She is still on the island then?"

"Are we mad that we should let her go! You know why she was brought here."

I affected to try to remember. "I have forgotten," I said, with a sigh.

"My poor Beppo," she cried, leaning over me again and kissing me. "Is it really so with you? Would to heaven I knew who had struck you that blow. If it was Vicino, as Breva declares, then I am glad at his death. If you had not slain him for it, I would. I swear that on my soul."

She looked quite capable of making her words good as she clenched her hand and flung up her arm.

I thought I saw how to turn her wrath to account. "But if he struck me down, as Breva says, how could I have slain him, Molta?" If anyone could find out the truth about the man's death, surely she could.

She drew back and stared searchingly at me as a new light began to break in upon her thoughts. "But can you not remember what passed?"

"If even my love for you seems a strange thing, what else should I remember?"

"Do you mean that it does seem strange, Beppo?"

"I have told you I do not understand myself. All seems strange. It is as though there were a balnk page in my life." I paused and sighed heavily. It was indeed no more and no less than the truth; and I had heavy cause for the sigh.

She sat for a moment with her fingers closely interlocked, her lips pursed, and her face frowning in thought. I gave a start as if a further idea had occurred to me. "There is another thing, Molta. If Vicino did not strike me down, whose hand could have done it?"

"Who were there?" she asked very sharply.

"I know not. Giuseppe, I believe, and Drako; and part of the time, Breva. But the ad loves me too well to do me an injury."

"Giuseppe." She almost hissed the name between her clenched teeth, and her eyes gleamed with fresh suspicion.

I saw that I had said enough. With a sigh of weariness I fell back on my pillow. "Ah, I am overtaxed, Molta. Leave me to sleep."

She sat for a while, staring fixedly at me. Then she rose. "You have fired me with dangerous thoughts, Beppo," she said and went out of the room.

If I knew aught of a woman's nature, it would go hard with Giuseppe if she discovered that he had been the traitor in this business.

The next day I declared myself well enough to leave my bed, and passed the time in my chair by the window, observing what went on around. The window commanded a view of a large part of the island. I saw the people at work in the olive groves and in the fields and was surprised to find that they were but few in number.

At noon they trooped up to the house for the midday meal and I counted them then. There were scarcely more than a dozen. Breva was among them; and I was witness of a little love scene between him and Pepita. She ran out of the house just before he arrived and pretended to be so busy feeding some chickens, which had no need of food at such an hour, that she knew nothing of his coming. Her surprise at his stealthy approach was well acted, but it did not deceive him more than me; and in a trice the pair were away together out of sight of the house and of the rest of the folk, billing and cooing like a pair of turtle doves.

As Pepita returned toward the house, alone, and with such an air of innocence, Masita met her. My heart gave a great leap at the sight of her. I feasted my eyes upon her radiant beauty and as I noted the sadness in her eyes and the pallor of her face, I renewed all the vows I had made before to help her, and comforted myself with the thought that my renewed strength and health would give me the power to do it if only my wits could find the means.

They spoke of me, I think, for Pepita pointed to my window. I moved back quickly as Masita turned to glance up, but not so quickly that I failed to see the scorn in her face or miss the shudder with which she turned again and went on her way.

"She is very beautiful, eh, Beppo?" broke in the deep voice of Beltano at my elbow. "But she hates the very mention of your name." He had entered the room while I had been absorbed in my thoughts of her.

"What does her hatred concern me?" I replied indifferently.

"Something, my good Beppo. Something, surely, for she holds to her vow to make you suffer for Vicino's death. Remember that; aye, remember it always."

"Why should she care so much for Vicino?"

Was he not in some sort her kinsman? Are your wits still woolgathering?"

"I had forgotten it. But let her hate. In health and strength I am almost my old self again. What care I for a woman's hate."

"Yet, I am sorry for it, man. I shall have a beautiful bride; but I would rather that she had been friendly to my sister's husband."

"She will get over it," I said with a shrug. "You will tame her, Beltano."

He shook his head doubtingly. "She is a girl who feels strongly. I would with all my heart it had been otherwise."

"Then I will make her shed this silly prejudice. I shall be out tomorrow. I'll win her round, or force her round. 'Tis all one to me."

"If you could do it, I should be glad," he answered slowly. "But not by the use of any force. You know not women and their ways. You don't draw a bolt by driving it under the surface with a sledge hammer."

"Leave the means to me; but let me have the opportunity."

"Oh, you shall have the opportunity," he answered, smiling and shaking his head. "But Vicino's death lies between you two, and until she is wedded to me and all our interests are one, that barrier will stand fast."

"Maybe," I replied with a shrug of feigned indifference.

But if the removal of the barrier had to wait until he forced Masita to marry him, it would never be removed, if I could prevent it—even if she persisted in making her threat against me good and my life were the forfeit.

I resolved to lose no more time. I had dallied too long already in my sick-room, and the morrow should see the commencement of my task.

CHAPTER VI.

My Chance Comes.

The following day gave me another striking proof of Masita's feelings toward me.

When I went downstairs with Molta, the midday meal was in readiness, and Masita and Beltano were at the table. The instant she saw me she rose.

"I will not break bread with a murderer," she cried, her voice cold and cutting and instinct with loathing.

Molta fired on the instant. "Then you can sit with the other wenches," she retorted hotly.

Beltano found himself in an awkward dilemma between the two; unwilling to displease either, and yet at a loss with which to side. "Peace, Molta. Be careful what you say, Masita; remember that Beppo is affianced to Molta, and is my friend."

"I will take Molta at her word," she replied; and turned to leave the room.

"Stay. There is no need for this," I intervened. "I am not well enough to care for food just now;" and I pushed to the door and went out.

Beltano gave me a glance of thanks; and Molta followed me.

"You must go back, Molta," I said as we stood together outside.

"Do you think I will sit with her again after this? Shall I join in putting this insult upon you?"

"For Beltano's sake you must go back. Is she not to be his wife? This quarrel is between her and myself. I will not have you dragged into it. Do you suppose I cannot find means to deal with her myself? Am I a child to need a woman's protection?"

She continued to protest; but I insisted, and in the end I gained my way. She returned to the room.

I was glad to be thus left to myself. I wished to test my strength without being seen by the rest, and also to make a leisurely observation of my surroundings.

For the incident itself, I cared little. I knew that Masita hated the very sight of me; and one proof more or less didn't matter thirty cents. What did matter was that I should lose no time in forming some plan to help her out of her trouble. There would be no change in her distrust and hate until I did that.

As soon as I was well away from the little farmstead, I put my strength to the test, and was delighted to find that all was once again well with me. I could walk and run as swiftly as ever; and picking out a precipitous place in the cliffs which descended abruptly to the shore I climbed down and then scaled it with as steady a head as a man need care to have, and with little or no sign of fatigue.

Then I retraced my steps and walked down to the landing stage. It lay in a narrow gully between the limestone rocks and a couple of boats were moored to it; sails and oars being stored in a hut close by.

I made the closest observation of the place, noting every point of rock on the path to the beach, passing and repassing several times to familiarize myself with the way; so that at need I could traverse it in the dark.

Already the crude idea had formed in my thoughts that I should help Masita to escape to the mainland, stealing one of the boats for the purpose. For such a plan I must know every inch of the path; as we should have to leave at night, and be able to get the boat out with the least possible loss of time.

I had spent several years in Italy in my younger days, and fortunately had had constant practice in sailing the boats which were used in those southern waters. The distance from the island to the nearest point of the mainland was not more than some seven miles; and I should have no difficulty in crossing if only the chance could be found or made.

From a hill not far from the gully in which the boats were moored I could see the mainland; and as I gazed across the stretch of water between I began to think out my plans.

Before I attempted the venture I must of course know where to land and learn something of the country beyond. This would not be difficult. I was still supposed to be a convalescent; and it would be natural enough for me to wish to go sailing and fishing.

Satisfied with the result of my first observations, I returned to the farmstead, and on the way down I met Breva in company with another man, who glanced suspiciously at me, as if doubting how I should receive him, and then muttered something to the effect that he was glad to see me out again.

Intuitively I disliked this fellow; and when Breva addressed him as Giuseppe I gave him a curt nod of recognition and a short word of reply.

"We began to think you were done for Beppo," he said next. "It's a devil of a hornet's nest you've raised for us, too."

"You're not stung yet, are you?"

"Why should I be stung for what you did?"

"What was that?"

He laughed shortly and swore, as he rolled himself a fresh cigaret. "What should I mean but this business of Vicino?" he asked, after the pause.

I shrugged my shoulders. It was not my cue to let him know I had any suspicion of the part he had played. "You took care of your skin, Giuseppe. Those who run can afford to laugh."

"And why the devil shouldn't I run with the carabenieri at my heels?" he retorted with an angry scowl.

"That's how all rabbits reason when they hear a noise."

Breva laughed at this and Giuseppe swore again. "You'll have to put a guard on that tongue of yours, Beppo," he said threateningly. "I hear you pretend to have forgotten all that passed that night; but others know all about it. What a man does he must answer for, I say. And so must you."

"I will, when the time comes," I replied, and left them, as I saw Molta coming toward us.

"Where have you been, Beppo?" asked she, anxiously.

"On the hill drinking in health and strength. The call of the sea is in my veins."

"Are you strong enough to manage your boat? Let us go together." One of the boats was mine, it seemed from this. But I did not ask.

"We had better have Breva," I replied. I had no wish to be alone with her more than was necessary.

She called him back. "Get Beppo's boat ready," she said; and while he was doing so told me what had passed in the house with Masita. There had been high words between them, and Beltano had lost his temper in trying to make peace.

"It is easily setled," I said. "I will stay no longer in the house."

"You mean you will go back to your hut?" she cried.

"That is just what I mean," I replied, hearing for the first time that I had a place of my own on the island. "I will make no trouble for either you or Beltano in this matter. It is settled," I declared bluntly.

Much to my surprise she made no demur, and contented herself with a muttered sentence to the effect that Masita should feel her anger. I concluded from this acquiescence that she had been accustomed to see that I would take my own line and that she must give way.

We went to the house then, as she declared that the place must be got ready for me; and when she had given the orders to Pepita, we all three went to the hut. This was fortunate, as I of course did not know even where it was.

Breva called us soon, saying the boat was ready; and we started for the sail. We made for the mainland; and I was thus able to make a careful observation of the place. We landed and I noticed the position of the farm, Solferino's, where Breva had told me the horses were kept; and as Molta and I strolled about, I succeeded in drawing a good deal of information from her as to the locality, the position of Masita's estate, the road to it and other matters.

On the return I sailed the boat myself, saying that I wished to test my strength, so that Molta and I might sail alone together the next time; and was gratified to find that I could manage quite well.

I did not see Masita again that day, nor the next: I passed most of my time on the sea, perfecting myself in the management of the felucca. All my old skill came back to me; and on the third day, assured that I needed no more practice, I was ready to face the other and more difficult part of my problem—how to overcome Masita's distrust and dislike.

I took possession of my hut and had my meals there alone, for Masita adhered to her refusal to suffer me in her presence.

Pepita brought me my meals, and on the third evening she lingered as if wishful to chat.

"You are much stronger, Beppo," she said.

"Thanks largely to you, Pepita. Breva will have a good nurse in his little wife."

"But you think you are stronger than you really are," she replied without the bright smile which generally enlivened her words. She was a delightfully sunny little creature.

"Why that solemn face, child? Have those sharp eyes of yours seen aught about Breva that vexes you?"

"Yes, my eyes are sharp, Beppo. Has your illness blinded yours so that you see nothing? Or is it as Giuseppe and Drako have it, that you have lost your senses so that you think she will not notice?"

"Who will notice what?"

"Molta. If Breva treated me so, do you think I should not see it? You no longer care for her, Beppo; but surely you are mad to show it

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mains here and for her safety against trouble from the others."

I affected to consider. "It shall be as you say, Beltano," I replied, as if yielding to his wishes.

I could not trust myself to say more, and averted my face, lest he should see in it the delight at this chance to win over Masita, which Fortune had flung into my lap at the very moment when I was all but despairing of even getting her to speak to me.

CHAPTER VII.

Jailer and Prisoner.

I sat far into the night thinking how to make the best use of the unexpected good luck that had befallen me.

As a result I sought Beltano early in the morning. "I have rued," I declared. "Unless Masita is shut up somewhere I will not be answerable for her."

"Molta has been to you," he replied with an angry glance.

"No. But she will not bear my presence; how can I then dog her steps if she is at liberty? And how else can I assure myself that Agapa and the rest cannot harm her?"

"Molta's counsel is the same; but then I know her motive. She will not have you shut from the house, and is full of spite against Masita."

I shrugged my shoulders. "You have my decision. It must be as I say, or you find someone else to guard her;" and I swung round to leave him.

"Stay, Beppo. You must do as you will. She shall keep her room in the house."

I shook my head. "Of what use that, when anyone can have access to her? There is but one place. The old fortress. Pepita can wait upon her there."

"You would make a prisoner of her?" he protested.

"Would she not make a convict of me? Shall I be tender in the hand toward her?" I cried with a short laugh of anger.

As I spoke Masita herself appeared at the door of the farmstead.

"She must know that I am her jailer, Beltano," I added. "Tell her now."

"To the devil with all the business," he exclaimed impatiently, as he went toward her. They spoke together for a few moments. Masita evidently protesting vigorously against what he said, and then I joined them.

"It must be as I say, Masita. There is no other course," he was saying as I came within earshot.

"Have you told her?" I asked bluntly, meeting her angry look with a scowl to the full as sullen and resentful. "I am to be your jailer, you know."

She drew herself up to her full height and turned away.

"Stop," I said sternly as I put myself in her path. "I am tired of this. You will learn to do what I say."

"How dare you?" she cried, her eyes flashing defiance.

With a smile and gesture of impatience I folded my arms and blocked her way.

"Beltano," she appealed.

"I would order it otherwise if I could, Masita; but I can trust no other man but Beppo in this. And your safety is all in all to me."

"You hear," I said with a curl of the lip. "Come, I will show you where you are to remain."

"My prison, you mean?"

"Prison or shelter, call it what you like. Come."

At my harsh tone she clenched her hands, and her very body seemed to stiffen in resentment as if the devil himself should not have forced her to obey. Her glorious eyes flashed and her bosom rose and fell under the stress of her indignant breath.

"Come," I cried again; and this time I laid my hand on her arm. "I am no man to be fooled by a girl's whims."

At the touch of my hand she started and shuddered, like a colt that feels the lash for the first time. She wrenched her wrist from my grasp—I had only taken a light one—and stood trembling and agitated.

"Gently, Beppo," exclaimed Beltano.

I turned on him hotly. "Has she been gentle with me? Has she not threatened my life? Have I sought this task, or have you forced it on me? I take my own way, or you will find another for it—Giuseppe or Drako, or whom you will. If they can guard her life better than I, let them. But spare me your 'gently, Beppo.' If she will not obey, what is all this but foolery?"

"Masita," he said turning to her.

She still hesitated; the struggle fierce, rending and almost cruel. "I yield to you," she said then pointedly to him, turning her back on me.

I laughed. "You have yielded. That is enough," I declared; and I led the way to the old fortress of which I had spoken.

The island had at one time been the stronghold of a band of corsairs, and they had built themselves a small fortress on the edge of a jutting cliff. The site had been admirably chosen. The only approach to it was by a narrow, steep and tortuous path hewn out of the rocks, while the precipitous cliff, dropping sheer and almost straight to the shore below, rendered approach from that side impossible, except at the risk of the climber's neck.

There were some half dozen rooms on the two floors of the place, and a smaller one above giving access to the roof, where a lookout had been constructed. A strong door, heavily bolted and barred, guarded the entrance, and a couple of slits of windows cut in the thick walls on the land side enabled those within to guard against attack. Had I devised the place myself it could not better have served my purpose. It was at once a prison and a shelter, as I had told Masita.

She gave a little shudder of dread as she entered; but recovered her composure quickly and glanced curiously about the gloomy place. I judged that she was already calculating the chances of escape and was chilled to find how remote they were.

I led the way to the floor above where the rooms were brighter and the windows commanded a glorious view over the sea. The place was dirty and covered with dust, but a little work would soon render them passably comfortable.

"You will remain here," I announced bluntly. "The place shall be cleaned at once and got ready."

She made no reply; gave no sign indeed that she had even heard me; and crossed to the window. The building was on the very brink of the precipice; and from where she stood she was unable to see even the narrow ribbon of a path which afforded a treacherous foothold some few feet below the window.

Her face clouded as involuntarily she caught her breath in dismay.

"It's a big jump, signorina," I said with a coarse chuckle.

Again she affected not to have heard me.

My brutal jibe was intended for Beltano, however; and it had the effect I wished; for he turned angrily upon me to protest; but I shrugged my shoulders and swung away, leaving him to say what he would to Masita.

I returned to the farmstead and told Molta the arrangements I had made and that some of the women must be sent to the old fortress at once to have it ready for Masita before Beltano left the island.

She was delighted with the plan. "You have done right, Beppo. I had thought of keeping her in her room here; but this is better," and she gave the necessary orders at once.

She was for leaving the rooms all but bare of furniture. "It is a prison; let it be one," she declared vindictively. "She deserves no less for her treatment of you."

"She is to be Beltano's wife, Molta," I replied. That pretext served to obtain for Masita such furniture as was available; and I myself carried over many things I judged she would need.

At this Molta took umbrage, sneering jealously at my care and thought for Mesita, but I pleaded Beltano's wishes and so gained my end.

Pepita read my motive, however; and once when we were alone spoke to me. "You are surely mad, Beppo. All the women on the island will know why you do this."

"She is to be the wife of our leader. Ask Beltano if I have done too much."

She threw up her hands. "There will be trouble from it," she cried.

"The trouble will be Masita's. Should aught come to me I will deal with it."

"You are mad," she repeated. "She has bewitched you."

"See to it that she does not bewitch you. You will attend upon her," I replied.

"I would rather some other had the task."

"Shall I give it to Agapa?"

"The Holy Virgin forefend," she exclaimed with a shudder.

"We both understand. Now listen to what I say. I am taking no risks in this matter. At night I shall be on guard outside; but you must be as watchful as a cat within. You will not close your eyes during the dark, but watch incessantly; and at the slightest sound to rouse suspicion, you will call to me. You can sleep from the dawn, and when chance offers in the day also. Breva will watch in the daytime when I sleep."

At noon I sought out Breva and told him. The lad loved me, I think, and readily agreed to do all I wished. But he and Pepita had talked much together of Masita and the change in me, and he could not now restrain his curiosity.

"You have some secret purpose, Beppo. You will trust me? My life is yours."

"When the time comes I will tell you. Have patience."

Soon after midday Beltano left, having first seen Masita installed in her new quarters. As he came out, I was at the spot I had selected for my sentinel work. I told him the arrangements I had made and that I wished him to repeat them to Molta.

"She is mad against Masita for her treatment of me and may think I am doing too much," I said. "Tell her it is all done by your orders."

"I have thought it over. You are right," he answered. "I know that Agapa's heart is full of wrath. I was to have wedded her, and you know what a Greek is. If trouble should arise, deal with it as you will. You are in my place in this. And remember, I trust to you," he said as he held out his hand.

I felt something of a traitor as I gave him mine; but Masita's welfare was above all in my eyes, and I dared not show a sign to him of what was in my heart. He departed without a suspicion and an hour or two later I went to Masita.

The two rooms assigned to her use had been thoroughly cleaned; they were bright and cheerful with the sunlight, and made by no means uncomfortable quarters.

She was sitting buried in thought, and as I entered glanced at me and then dropped her eyes as if to resume the broken thread of her thought. She affected to ignore my presence.

But I had to rouse her interest; and to do this began first to play upon her curiosity. I knew that only one line was possible with her, and that I could only look to prevail by strong measures. She would never yield except to a stronger will.

I stood a moment glancing about me as if assuring myself that all had been done as I had directed; and then moving to a spot directly behind her, I stood as still as a statue staring straight at her; concentrating all my will to force her to turn and look at me.

Whether she guessed my purpose I cannot say; but minute after minute passed without a sign that she even knew I was in the room. The window was open, and through it came the sound of the lapping of the waves on the seashore far below; the only sound to break the dead silence.

Presently I observed slight signs of uneasiness. First her shoulders moved uneasily. Then the hand on which her face rested began to tremble as the muscles tightened. He breath deepened and quickened, growing tremulous and agitated. And all the time I stood like a stone figure, controlling even my breathing that she should not hear it.

As the time passed the strain upon her intensified. Many signs were manifest now that the ordeal was testing her self-control to the uttermost. And then all suddenly the end came. She sprang up and turned at bay, her face pale and her lips quivering, and her eyes aflame with anger.

"You coward!" she cried.

I made no reply; standing stock still, as if I had not heard her speak; and continued to stare sternly straight into her eyes.

Again she took up the challenge of my gaze, facing me at first in hot anger, then in curious doubt of my purpose, gradually with a dawning fear, and at last almost reluctantly and with quickly mounting effort, forcing herself to maintain a contest in which she now felt she must fail.

At length her eyes fell; and with a cry she hid her face in her hands, and threw herself back into the chair.

Still I made no sign nor movement. I was resolved that she should speak to me in obedience to my stronger will.

The struggle now was much greater. Scarcely a minute passed before she grew restless again and turned to me.

"What is your will? Would you saturate me with fear of you?" Her voice was low and halting despite her effort to appear firm.

"You need not fear me. But you have forgotten the pledge I gave you on the night of Vicino's death, or you believe I shall not keep it. I have done this to force you to recall it."

I stayed just long enough to see that she searched her memory for the clue to my meaning, and then I left the room.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Hazardous Adventure.

Confident that I had succeeded in rousing Masita's curiosity and that if left alone she would plague herself with doubts as to the meaning of my strange conduct, I ordered Pepita not to go to her again until the following morning.

Locking the door of the fortress I went back to the farmstead, as I had promised Molta that I would return there for the evening meal. I was late and found her in an ill humor.

She questioned me about Masita; and from time to time the sharp glances she cast at me and the trend of her almost suspicious questions led me to conclude that, as Pepita had told me, someone had been trying to open her eyes to the reason of the change in me.

"You seem very anxious for her comfort, Beppo," she said. "Why do you take all this trouble?"

"Did not Beltano tell you the arrangements he had ordered?"

"Not that you were to loiter all the day close to her and leave me to myself," she replied acidly.

"Breva is to watch during the day, not I."

"That is not answering me, Beppo, nor explaining why you have kept me waiting now while you were with her. You know that and know what I mean?"

"I am not so sure that I do know what you mean," I replied, meeting her angry glance steadily. "What is in your thoughts?"

Her eyes dropped and she forced a laugh. "Why do you stare at me like that? You are so altered. You never used to treat me like this. I used to be first in your thoughts."

I burst into a loud laugh, and snatching her hand kissed it. "By the keys of heaven, if I don't believe you're jealous," I cried.

She snatched her hand away. "You had better not give me reason to be," she cried meaningly.

I resolved to have the truth out of her, so I affected to be angry. "Be careful what you say. Since my hurt my temper is shorter than it used to be; and threats, whether from man or woman, rouse it. This jailership is of Beltano's ordering. Am I to tie myself to your skirts rather than do his bidding?"

"He did not bid you take a pleasure in leaving me alone to be at the beck and call of Masita."

"You tire me with your foolishness," I exclaimed impatiently.

A hot reply sprang to her lips, but she checked it and, sitting down to the table, busied herself nervously with the meal for a space. Then she looked at me steadily. "We must understand one another better, Beppo. You have never spoken like that to me before. If I tire you, or rather, if you have tired of me, say so."

"Still threatening?" I replied, reading the angry light in her eyes.

"What others see I may begin to see. And then I may not only threaten, but——" She left me to finish the sentence as I would.

Pepita was right. She had been listening to the rest. I made no reply, save that the cloud on my face deepened. For some moments we were silent.

"There is news from the mainland. The men who went with Carlo brought it."

I took no notice, continuing to eat in silence.

"The fact that you killed Signor Vicino is known and a price has been set on your head."

I dashed my knife down on the table and rose. "In Heaven's name have done with it." I cried furiously. "I am no fool to misread your meaning; nor a child to be frightened by your threats. If your will is to hand me to the carabinieri, send for them and do it. But spare me your silly taunts prompted by an empty jealousy. If you would turn the feeling I have for you to hate, you can take no quicker or surer road. I am no dog to be held in a leash and menaced with the lash."

I was hurrying out when she ran and put herself in my way. "I didn't mean to anger you like this, Beppo."

"Mean it or not, you have done it," I answered curtly.

"You know I would never do aught against you. You know that."

"Then why threaten me?"

"You are so strange to me. So different. So cold," and she made as if to put her arms about my neck.

I stepped back. "No. You have angered me. I know your thoughts. You would be my master and have me cringe and whine before your lifted finger. I am not fashioned that way. You listen to tales against me when my back is turned; and in your senseless anger at what is told you raise the whip. You say there is a price on my head. Well, earn it by betraying me; and find some other man to fawn upon your whims and answer your threats with caresses," and slipping past her I went out and returned to the old fort for my night's vigil.

I found Breva awaiting me. He also had heard the news that I had been proscribed.

"It is Giuseppe's doing, Beppo, I am sure. He is one of the few of us who know that Vicino is dead, and he has been secretly to the mainland."

"It will neither help him nor hurt me," I replied. "The carabinieri will not come here, and I shall not go there; and in a few days there will be changes, and Vicino's friends will no longer be in power."

Beltano had assured me of this, and the count's urgent summons had had to do with the matter. But the knowledge that I was a proscribed murderer, even though the deed had been committed while I could not be held accountable for my acts, was infinitely distressing. I thought of it constantly in the long hours of my watch that night; and the fact that I had been unable to ascertain whether or not it had been my hand which had slain the man—galled and harassed me. I must lose no time in getting at the truth.

And the next day the matter had other consequences. Breva relieved me of my watch soon after dawn, and when at midday I returned to the fort, Pepita surprised me by saying Masita wished to speak to me.

Here was a change indeed. I went up to her with a smile of exultation; but her first words killed it. "I have sent for you, not because I have ceased to loathe your presence, but because you are my jailer," she said, with as much contempt as she could cram into both words and manner.

"Call it jailer or guardian, as you please. Names are as nothing."

"How long am I to be a prisoner?"

"Beltano said he should be absent at least some days."

I thought I could detect signs that she understood this intentionally equivocal answer, for she paused a second before replying. "And am I to remain shut up here all that time?"

I shrugged my shoulders. "Those are his orders," I said bluntly.

"In that case I must have some few things from my house," she said, again showing some hesitation.

"Give me a list of them and they shall be fetched."

"I have written it;" and she handed me a paper.

I glanced down the list. There was nothing in it of any consequence; nothing that she could not very well have done without. The thought at once occurred to me that, after my conduct of the day before she had been recalling my words—that I would help her—and intended this more as a test than anything else.

"Say to whom this paper is to be given and add an authority to the bearer to receive them."

"May I say where I am?" she asked as she took back the paper.

"No. That would be to bring trouble upon others than myself."

She started ever so slightly at this reply and then wrote as I said. "You can read all I have written," she said, as she gave it to me again.

I turned to leave the room and she stopped me. "There is another thing. I wish to have my brother know that I am here." She saw my hesitation and added, "You know well why he may safely be told."

"On the contrary, I do not."

"The girl, Agapa," she replied with a wealth of scorn.

The answer astonished me. "I will see what can be done," I said; and again turned to leave.

As my fingers were in the handle of the door she again stopped me: "Wait. What did you mean by your conduct yesterday?"

I paused, returning her steady, searching look. Then I held up the paper. "I will do all this if I can," and with that I closed the door behind me.

I was convinced now that she had been pondering my words, and that the request she had made was intended to be no more than a test of my readiness to keep my pledge. How gladly I welcomed it may be imagined.

As I left, I questioned Breva about her brother. His name was Julius, I funod, and the reason why she could be safely told of her whereabouts was that he was in Beltano's power and was deeply in love with Agapa. "But she is only fooling him," he added.

I told Molta of Masita's request, and said that someone should be sent to fetch what was wanted. I had not seen her since the dispute of the previous evening; and the fact that my first words were about Masita so angered her that she took the paper and tore it to shreds, declaring that no one should be sent on such a fool's errand.

"As you will," I replied. "But Beltano will be angered." Her only reply was a laugh of indifference.

I decided, therefore, that I would go myself; and returning to the fort I sent Pepita to obtain a second list and authority, and told Breva what I should do. He warned me almost passionately against any such course. If I were to be caught by the carabinieri, all would be lost, he declared, and offering to go in my place. But I knew that if he went the anger which Molta would hesitate to vent upon me would certainly be visited upon him.

I had little fear of being caught: I had found in my hut a suit of clothes much less outlandish than that which I was wearing; and dressed in them I could at need assume my own nationality.

I bade Breva hold his tongue about my trip. If my absence was noticed he was merely to say I had gone fishing; and as soon as I received the fresh paper from Masita I set off.

I was indeed glad it had fallen out that I should go myself. It would prove that my expressed desire to serve her was not mere talk; and if I succeeded, I reckoned that it would do more than a week of talking to make her trust me.

It was late in the afternoon before I started, and a contrary wind delayed my passage. Thus the dusk was beginning to fall when I reached Solferino's farm and obtained a horse. I was evidently well known there; and an indirect question or two as to which was the nearest road to Masita's house, brought me the information I needed as to my route.

I had no difficulty in finding the place, and on presenting her letter, the little packet was soon ready.

But the message to her brother, Julius, was a different matter. He was not at the house, and I was told that I should probably find him at one of the taverns in the little town of Levaccio, some two or three miles distant.

This was not so much to my liking. It was not at all improbable that I had been to the places and might be recognized. Still there was no help for it, and I accordingly turned my horse's head in the direction and set off at a smart pace.

On consideration I decided to make the search for him on foot; and leaving my horse fastened in a copse outside the town, assumed a casual air and strolled up the main street, keeping a wary eye for signs of the carabinieri.

I sauntered into the first place which had been mentioned to me, and finding it all but empty, called for some wine and asked the man who served me if Julius Correggio had been there.

The sound of my voice brought a woman out; a comfortable, homely-looking body, who gave me a sharp glance, murmured a good-evening, and sent away the man. Then she came close to me and with a gesture of caution, whispered: "Why are you here, Beppo? The town is full of the carabinieri looking for you."

"I must have word with Julius Correggio at once."

"As ever, the most reckless fool of all," she cried, throwing up her hands as if amazed at my foolhardiness. "Stay here; I will send for him. Sit over there. Be drunko or anything you will, lest the police come."

She hurried away and I took my wine to one of the small tables and sat down feeling, it must be confessed, profoundly uncomfortable at her news. I was anxious to do the service for Masita; but not at the cost of falling into the hands of the police.

Some minutes passed; anxious minutes they were, too, as I sat listening to every sound in the street; and presently she came bustling back, looking pale and troubled. "They are coming here," she said. "Come, and I'll try to hide you."

I rose; but it was too late. The men were already at the door.

I sat down again. "Leave it to me," I whispered. "Mind you do not know me. I am an American and have been asking you where I can get a bed tonight." Then I raised my voice and began to talk in broken Italian with a nasal accent sharp enough to sour the wine, breaking in with scraps of exaggerated Yankee.

We were laughing together, as if she utterly failed to understand me, when three men in the uniform of the carabinieri pushed their way in noisily.

It was a pretty situation. They all eyed me very sharply, and if either of them had seen me before, my arrest on the charge of murder was no more than a matter of moments.

(To Be Continued.)

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional indorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It *will* often *prevent* them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

RELIGION'S FINAL TEST.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 12 is, "The Raising of Lazarus." John 11:1-57.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Criminologists, psychologists and plain everyday people have been intensely interested in the recent trial and conviction in the Idaho court, on his own confession of Harry Orchard, whose list of heinous murders staggers belief. Criminal records contain few such monstrous cases. Yet Harry Orchard received the sentence of death calmly, and although the judge himself advised that the penalty be commuted to imprisonment, the prisoner refused to ask this boon, declaring that his punishment is merited.

Most wonderful of all, this man, who in the hands of skilled cross examiners bore himself with self possession, straightforwardness and alertness, is happy after the manner of a child. In simplicity and peacefulness he lives his life in prison, eager to make whatever reparation remains for his immeasurable crimes, yet utterly unafraid. How may this mystery be explained? Harvard university sent its great Prof. Munsterberg half way across the continent to seek the answer.

That answer harks back to the deepest truth of the Christian religion. Orchard has been changed, he says, and those who have observed him say by the gospel of Jesus Christ. The old man, the callous criminal and trafficker in human life, has died, and in his stead there has arisen a new man, penitent, pardoned and purified by the mysterious grace of God.

Here you have the final and supreme test of Christianity. It makes men who have been dead in trespasses and sins alive unto righteousness. The resurrection miracle is being repeated in human lives every day. The Harry Orchards and Pat Crowes and "Bluebirds of Mulberry Bend" and the Lazaruses are evidences of the present power of Jesus which make the world stop and think. His gospel proclaims itself, and proves itself a gospel of life.

The Crux of Christianity.

Science may galvanize a corpse into a semblance of life, even as some Philadelphia doctors did with the body of a man who had been hanged, making it move arms and legs and head and lips, and even the entire trunk itself, at the application of the electric needle. When they got through, the man was as dead as when they began. So various reformatory expedients may for a time make a man go through the semblance of new life; but it is only the supernatural gospel of the risen Son of God that puts into spiritually dead hearts the seeds of new continuing and growing life. This is the crux of Christianity; it makes men alive.

All of this is pictured in the Lazarus story. That raising to life again of his friend was of the immediate cause of the death of Jesus, as well as of His triumphal entry. It "signed the death-warrant of Jesus," and it strewed palms and garments in His way as He entered Jerusalem. It was the greatest of the "signs" wrought by Jesus, both in the act itself and in its consequences. John alone tells the story, probably because the earlier narratives would have subjected the family to possible danger. The significance of the event in the career of Jesus is clearly brought out by the writer in his full, vivid relation of the particulars. What the Rubicon meant to Caesar and Waterloo to Napoleon, the raising of Lazarus meant to Jesus.

The Deeper Purposes.

The best teacher, whether he teach through pen or picture or platform or pulpit, is the one who unfolds most of the deeper meaning of life; for humanity finds existence an enigma. God's great purpose, which Jesus was forever trying to make plain, His disciples continually interpreted in a narrow, material fashion. In his interviews with his friends, and with Martha and Mary, concerning Lazarus, they were all persistently blind to the real meaning—even as we fail to discern the profounder significance of God's providences.

When Jesus spoke of death sleep, his friends construed his words to mean that Lazarus was merely resting, and so growing well. Even the women's subtler sense failed here; they met Jesus with, "If Thou hadst been here," not conceiving of any transcendent purpose beyond their own plans. How "God so gave" that eternal life—not death, but life, fuller, deeper, higher and more enduring life—the world has not yet discerned. Christ's majestic words, "I am the resurrection and the life" then, as now, fell on uncomprehending ears. The group that had been bound by closest ties of him who now lay in the grave never dreamed of the sublime purpose of the Lord of that event which to them was only a sorrow. Truly, "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah."

After a delay that was incomprehensible to everybody but Himself, Jesus, who had been sojourning across the Jordan, at length turned toward Bethany, where His found the tumult and noisy grief of a Jewish funeral. I have heard the weird wailing for the dead in the Coptic quarter of Cairo and on the graves of famine victims in China; I do not want to hear it again. Apparently it jarred on the ear of Jesus, who had in his own heart sounded the deep note of sincere grief. At least, though, these mourners were weeping with those who weep; in the east they take time for the kindly offices of friendship.

The Bible's Shortest Verse.

Conducted at length to the tomb of the noble young man whom he had loved, and surrounded by a sorrowing group, Jesus gave an evidence of his humanity and sympathy which has been as healing balm to the world ever since. For "Jesus wept." Spurgeon once said that he could forgive the makers of the King James Version all the atrocities they had committed by chopping the text up into verses because they had set apart these two words, "Jesus wept." What a portrait! Therein sorrowing mankind sees a friend for its hour of grief. The poet's brief "In memoriam" tribute to his friend has no eloquence like this. Not stoic philosophy, not dumb suffering, not blind agnosticism is offered by the Christian faith to those who mourn, but a compassionate, co-suffering Friend with tear-filled eyes.

Why Lazarus? Why hadn't Judas died, or some one of these ox-like peasants, to whom life seemed a burden? But Lazarus, the noble, the influential, the follower of the best, the close friend and oft-time host of Jesus—why should he be taken? Thus ran the questions, even as in our own day, when the fairest fall. For this man was deeply beloved by Jesus—"Behold, how he loved him!" cried the amazed onlookers, as they watched the tears course down the cheeks of Jesus. God does not keep his beloved from entering the gates of death; so he must have precious purposes concealed behind that portal.

The Great Deed Done.

Up until the actual performances of the miracle nobody seems to have understood what Jesus meant to do. His command to unseal the tomb was met with remonstrance based on the probable condition of the corpse. Then, in the hush of expectancy, while the wondering crowd gaped, Jesus lifted up His face in a few words of prayer to the Father from whom He had all His power.

What followed is best told with the simplicity of the inspired Jew: how another writer would have embellished the narrative with words! "And when He had thus spoke, He cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come forth.' He that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave clothes; and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, 'Loose him, and let him go.'"

From that day forth the Pharisees took counsel that they might put Jesus to death, for His life-giving religion menaced their vested interests. They sought to kill Lazarus also: for it has ever been that the lot of Christ's friends has been bound up with His own. Whoever takes Christ must expect to share His enemies. For as the gospel stands for life, new and risen life, so it must ever be in antagonism with the interests that are served by death.

TAN SHOES POPULAR.

And still it is the tan shoe, dealers declaring that it is more popular than ever before. It may be harder to keep in nice condition, but it is always a comfortable shoe and seems so especially suited for street wear and outing purposes generally.

COUBELLS BECOMES A MILITARY MAN

When Mr. Coubells came in, he came in with the step of precision, head up, chin in, chest out and little fingers against the seams. He put his hat on the peg with the gesture of a soldier saluting and marched into the kitchen.

"Well," he said, with a brisk vocalization and a certain distinction of the consonants, "I've done it."

"Done what?" asked Mrs. Coubells, looking up from the stove, with a hasty glance at his shoes, she added: "Did you wipe your feet? I had the rugs up in that hall today, and it's no joke."

"Oh, hang the rug," breathed Mr. Coubells to himself, feeling that his entrance had been spoiled. He marched into the pantry, through the dining room and back into the kitchen. "Well, I've done it!" he repeated, clicking his heels together and looking at Mrs. Coubells with a look that cried: "Dern it, why don't you ask me? I'd ask you!"

"Done what?"

"Joined!" cried Mr. Coubells with a military salute.

"Joined what?"

"The Guard!" cried Mr. Coubells, with another military salute.

Mrs. Coubells put a fork into a potato to see if it were done.

"Oh, have you?" she remarked. "I don't believe they're done yet," she added. "That last lot of potatoes are the slowest cookers I ever came across."

"Do you cook them right?" asked Mr. Coubells, throwing his head back, folding his arms and subtly savoring of the cook tent.

Mrs. Coubells gave him a slow, slow look, dignified to a degree where it made the teeth chatter. She added nothing to this look, but for the time being it was sufficient, and Mr. Coubells, the meekest of husbands except when the spirit of war was upon him, unfolded his arms and went and sat in the dining room with the air of a man who is waiting until his supper is ready.

Now, in the solitude of the dining room Mr. Coubell's martial spirit returned unto him. He arose from his chair, went through the manual of arms, performed with his legs so far apart that he looked like a dwarf, but lunging at an imaginary foe like a giant—and "Ha!" he cried as he feinted, and "Ha!" he cried again.

"What are you doing in there, Alexander?" cried Mrs. Coubells from the kitchen. "I put that room straight today, and I don't want it upset. What are you trying to do?"

"Fencing," said Mr. Coubells shortly.

"Well, be careful," Mrs. Coubells cautioned him from the kitchen, "or you'll break something. That's the very last time I shall buy my potatoes from Snudden's," she continued as she brought the meat in. She was turning to go back after the vegetables when Mr. Coubells fell in step behind her. "Forward march!" he cried. "Hep—Hep—Hep—!"

Mrs. Coubells wheeled around.

"'Tention!" cried Mr. Coubells, clicking his heels together.

"Stop it!" cried Mrs. Coubells.

"Right about face," said Mr. Coubells, but there was no ring in his voice.

"Stop it, I say!" cried Mrs. Coubells, advancing a step.

"It's the first duty of a soldier, my love," pleaded Mr. Coubells, retreating a step.

"What is?" she demanded.

"To learn the manual, my love," said Mr. Coubells.

"No!" she cried, stamping her foot. "The first lesson of a soldier is discipline, and I want you to sit down and be still! DO YOU HEAR ME?"

The eagle of the standard silently folded its wings and became a pigeon of peace, the visions of glory departed, sighing themselves into oblivion, the rumble of the snare drums died away, the last soldier turned the last corner, the crowd dispersed, the wind blew cold, and as the shades of evening fell upon the field the scene changed; the bivouac became an easy chair, the moon turned into a hanging lamp, the singing of shot and shell was the singing of the kettle on the kitchen stove, and like a good husband, a good citizen and a good soldier, Mr. Coubells looked with respect upon his superior officer, sat down and was still.—New York Evening Sun.

IRRIGATION IN INDIA.

According to Consul General William H. Michael, at Calcutta, it is proposed by the British India government to link the five rivers—the Indus, Jelum, Chenab, Beas, Rayi and Sutlej—together in such manner as to equalize the flow of water when one river or more is in flood, and thus supply the whole canal system connected with these rivers. Mr. Michaels continues:

"By this arrangement the punjab (the meaning of Punjab is "five rivers") will be given a water supply for irrigation sufficient at all times. The decision of the government of India to adopt the northern alignment for the Sind-Bombay connection railroad, partly on military grounds and partly owing to the objections raised by the Rao of Cutch to the southern alignment, puts an end, for the present at least, to co-operation between the irrigation departments and the railway company, which was expected to effect great benefit in that part of the Punjab through which the lines would have run.

"In time, when the great irrigation projects in the Punjab, now in course of construction, shall have been completed, the irrigation department will take up the scheme of drawing and rendering fit for cultivation the lowlands and salt marshes which make up what is known as the Runn of Cutch. It is claimed that the irrigation department has work in hand on plans that have been adopted to engage its time, energies and available capital for thirty years.—Daily Consular Reports.

THEY GROW

Good Humor and Cheerfulness from Right Food.

Cheerfulness is like sunlight. It dispels the clouds from the mind as sunlight chases away the shadows of night.

The good humored man can pick up and carry off a load that the man with a grouch wouldn't attempt to lift.

Anything that interferes with good health is apt to keep cheerfulness and good humor in the background. A Washington lady found that letting coffee alone made things bright for her. She writes:

"Four years ago I was practically given up by my doctor and was not expected to live long. My nervous system was in a bad condition.

"But I was young and did not want to die, so I began to look about for the cause of my chronic trouble. I used to have nervous spells which would exhaust me and after each spell it would take me days before I could sit up in a chair.

"I became convinced my trouble was caused by coffee. I decided to stop it and bought some Postum.

"The first cup, which I made according to directions, had a soothing effect on my nerves and I liked the taste. For a time I nearly lived on Postum and ate little food besides. I am today a healthy woman.

"My family and relatives wonder if I am the same person I was four years ago, when I could do no work on account of nervousness. Now I am doing my own housework, take care of two babies—one twenty, the other two months old. I am so busy that I hardly get time to write a letter, yet I do it all with the cheerfulness and good humor that comes from enjoying good health.

"I tell my friends it is to Postum I owe my life today."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a mare that has rheumatism in her fore leg. Will some reader give me a remedy for it?—U., Freetown Corners, N. Y.

I would like to know how to raise gourds, the best time to plant, the proper soil, and how to take care of them. Will some Farmstead reader tell me?—K., Lebanon, Ore.

I would like to know how to stop a cow from giving bloody milk.—D., Lafayette, Tenn.

Will someone please tell me what to do for my mare? She cut her knee on a barbwire, and the place healed, but left a knot that makes her lame.—G., Benton, Ky.

I have seen several churning instructions in the Farmstead columns, but none that fits my case exactly. We have one cow and churn two or three times a week, and from one to five hours at a time. I tried keeping the cream warm for ten or twelve hours before churning, and that causes it to show butter in fifteen or twenty minutes, but it will not gather and pack. I wish somebody would help me out with the right suggestion.—S., Phoenix, Ore.

Will some reader of The Blade advise me how I can gain information concerning cheesemaking. Advice will be greatly appreciated.—L., Cherry Tree, Pa.

I wish some reader of Farmstead would tell me how to get rid of ants. We have red ones and black ones, and they are already here in full force. We have tried red and black pepper, camphor, carbolic acid, and many other things, but the ants come back just the same. I would like some practical suggestion.—T., Richmond, Ind.

With what shall I spray my grapes to keep the bugs away?—B., Tedrow, O.

Will some reader give a recipe for tanning skins, with the hair on, for rugs, robes, etc., that will render them mothproof?—S., Hamilton, N. Y.

Mixed Breeds Fail.

One reason why success is lacking in a flock of mixed breeds is because of the different natures of the breeds and the difficult treatment necessary to get best results from each. If Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks are yarded together, the amount of corn necessary to the best production of eggs from the Leghorns will add so much fat to the Rocks that eggs will cease and they will soon be good for noth

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

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The Chicago of the Southwest

El Paso, the Gateway of Mexico—Irrigation an Absolute Necessity.

BY ALEX. DUGUID.

ride of two days and night from
o takes one into El Paso, though
miles southwest. It is in the ex-
west of Texas, at the end of the
that runs under New Mexico,
where Old Mexico, Texas and
Mexico touch elbows round a
boundary monument.
Paso is the biggest city in the
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Paso is built around the foot of
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east. The city is 3,700 feet above
evel. It was formerly called
klin, while Juarez (pronounced
es), the Mexican city opposite,
Paso del Norte, the pass city to
orth. Juarez was then the Paris
exico, a flourishing, aristocratic
and El Paso had only a handful
eople living in "mosquito huts."
El Paso has 45,000, while Juarez
windled to 8,000, scattered over
ge territory. Even the name El
has been switched over.
e failure of the overflow of the
Grande for successive years ruin-
arez and drove the rich Mexicans
ihuahau (pronounced Shewah-
, the peons only remaining. The
Grande (pronounced with short "i"
o and Grande with two syllables)
lugish stream, hardly 50 feet wide
ots at this season, flowing through
gated stretches of sand, looking
summer mud puddle in Ohio. In
the river ran a half mile to the
right where the present city
f El Paso stands; but the flood-
of the rainy season forced the
bed south, and robbed Mexico
mense tracts of land. There has
constant dispute as to the title to
and, and it is now largely occu-
by Mexican squatters, while an
national commission in El Paso is
to determine the exact bound-
The Rio Grande flows hundreds
iles through New Mexico, down
esilla valley, and the rainy sea-
makes it a raging torrent that
into the lowlands at the bend
Juarez. It is doubtful if the in-
ity of man can curb it, or build
ee strong enough to hold it in
.
e United States has appropriated
0,000 to build a dam in the
la valley, to conserve the waters
e Rio Grande. This dam will
a three years' supply for irri-
g 200,000 acres of fertile land,
will be twice as large as the Brit-
dam at Assouan, in Egypt. The
will form a lake 40 miles long,
one to five wide, and hold 650,-
00,000 gallons of water. Already
United States engineers are on the
nd, laying out a village, with sew-
water supply, etc., to house the
sands of workers required to com-
the dam. It will take three
s.
Paso secures its drinking water
artesian wells on the mesa (pro-
ced "masa," a high plateau back
e city). The water is not soft,
splendid for domestic use. The
are 250 feet deep.
e city is solidly built of brick and
, wood being very costly; asphalt
ts, cement sidewalks, modern
s, court house, city hall, library,
daily newspapers, hotels innu-
ble, 25 churches, lots of saloons,
50,000 Y. M. C. A. building, 30
s of electric cars, seven parks,
ct sewerage, hospitals, sanator-
, etc. One-story houses are the
lar idea in homes, though there
many elegant residences.
hough no mine is in sight or near,
aso's basic industry is mining. The
ict produces $150,000,000 annual-
and includes the richest copper
in the world. The largest
er in the United States is here,
loying 1,500 men. A ton of ore
through the furnaces every min-
in the year, counting Sundays and
days. An immense cement factory
ilding.
politics El Paso is Democratic—
e to one. Even the Mexicans vote
way. The city is governed on the
mission" idea—a mayor with
aldermen, elected-at-large, form-
the city council. The administra-
is generally approved, and the
mission idea is gaining adherents.
bonded debt of the city is $750,-
the tax rate 1.66 on a 60 per cent
ation. Separate schools are main-
ed for the white children, for the
icans and for the negroes. Only
a thousand colored people are
he city, while the Mexicans com-
e one-third of the population. The
line is strictly drawn, as all
the south. Joseph U. Sweeney,
present mayor, is a strong person-
, and is giving the city a splendid
ness administration.
hile there are many saloons in El
, they are held to a strict observ-
e of the law. A violation means
izure of license, and Texas laws
enforced. The owner is not even
wed in his saloon on Sundays.
e years ago this was the toughest
west of the Mississippi. Saloons,
bling dens, dives, etc., ran day and
t, seven days in the week, while
od" money was openly exacted by
chief of police, who boasted that
thus compelled tourists to pay the
of the city government in seeing
sights. Murders, holdups, suicides,
e of daily occurrence. Pedestrians
e compelled often to take the mid-
of the street for self-protection.
ry hotel had a slot machine or
bling device.
ow all is changed. Gamblers are

gone, the chief of police a fugitive from justice, the laws strictly enforced, and the city is one of the most orderly I have ever seen.

Said an old resident: "The lid is on to stay. The city is 300 per cent more moral in every way than it was five years ago. El Paso's real prosperity began when she put the curb on evil-doers by a thorough enforcement of the law. Law enforcement has helped every business but the liquor traffic."

The climate is almost ideal. People live out of doors the year round. Winter brings no cessation of outdoor occupations. The atmosphere is very dry, and the sun shines 300 days in the year. They estimate it thus: New York has 118 cloudy days, Chicago 106, Denver 60, Los Angeles 42, El Paso 36. In summer the thermometer makes El Paso one of the hottest cities in the country, but sunstrokes are unknown, and they figure on the "sensible" temperature as about 75 in the daytime and 45 at night. Less than ten inches of rain falls in the year. Lumber of all kinds must be kiln-dried before it can stand the climate. Furniture, vehicles, etc., often crack—even the doors in the houses.

The one disagreeable feature of life in El Paso is the sand storm. The wind blows every day in the year, and sometimes sweeps over the city with tremendous force, filling the houses with sand, and even stopping street cars. They have to shovel the sand off the tracks as we do snow in Toledo.

Two foot bridges span the Rio Grande, in addition to the railroad bridges. At each United States inspectors are stationed, and a sharp lookout is kept for "undesirable" citizens. Mounted police patrol the river far and near. The Mexicans are equally alert across the Rio Grande. Juarez is a rendezvous for Chinese and Japs seeking entrance to the United States, and the officials are especially watchful. It is claimed that many Chinese succeed in evading the inspectors, and reach this side of the river under cover of darkness. Smuggling, too, is said to be common.

I took some pains to get at the cost of living compared to Toledo. It is but a trifle higher. Rent is higher. Vacant houses are very scarce. Milk is 12 cents a quart. Groceries and vegetables about the same. Meat is higher, but good sirloin can be had at Juarez for 10 cents a pound, and four pounds can be brought over without duty. Dry Goods and clothing are the same as here. Ten-cent stores flourish and cut-price sales fill the advertisements. The price lists of restaurants are the same as in Toledo. The presence of so large a percentage of Mexicans, who do most of the hard work of El Paso, keeps down the prices.

Eight railroad systems center in El Paso, four of them transcontinental. It is the largest city within a radium of 600 miles in every direction, with $29,000,000 taxable property; has six banks, with $9,000,000 resources; 16 school buildings, with 5,000 scholars.

I saw El Paso at its worst, when there was nothing green to be seen, and the great stretches of sand, cactus, Spanish daggers, etc., gave it most uninviting surroundings. A month later, I am told, that leaf, blossom and flower abound, the suburbs become beautiful, and that the ride down the valley of the Rio Grande is one of the most picturesque in the United States.

A strong, hardy, pushing city, I would call El Paso, bound to be the Chicago of the southwest, because of its strategical location and because its climate and altitude make it the sentinel of the best pass over the Rockies to be found in North America, while it is the main gateway into the republic of Mexico, which American capital is developing with amazing rapidity.

IRVING'S GENEROSITY.

In "Memories of Booth and Sarah Bernhardt," in McClure's, Ellen Terry tells the story of Booth's dismal season at the Princess.'

"Every one has commended Henry Irving's kindly courtesy in inviting Edwin Booth to come and play with him at the Lyceum theatre. Booth was having a wretched season at the Princess, which was, when he went there, a theatre on the down grade and under a thorough commercial management. The great American actor, through much domestic trouble and bereavement, had more or less 'given up' things. At any rate, he had not the spirit which can combat such treatment as he received at the Princess, where the pieces in which he appeared were 'thrown' on to the stage with every mark of assumption that he was not going to be a success.

"Yet, although he accepted with gratitude Henry Irving's suggestion that he should migrate from the Princess to the Lyceum, and appear there three times a week as Othello, with the Lyceum company and its manager to support him, I cannot be sure that Booth's pride was not more hurt by this magnificent hospitality than it ever could have been by disaster. It is always more difficult to receive than to give.

"Few people thought of this, I suppose. I did, because I could imagine Henry Irving in America in the same situation—accepting the hospitality of Booth. Would not he, too, have been melancholy, quiet, unassertive, almost uninteresting and uninterested, as Booth was?"

AN ALL-STAR STORY.

"Memories of Booth and Sarah Bernhardt" is the title of Ellen Terry's contribution to the March McClure's, but the cast includes many other celebrities—Mrs. Langtry, Duse and the prince of Wales, now king of England. Miss Terry met Edwin Booth when his spirit had been broken by trouble and bereavement.

"I saw him first at a benefit performance at Drury Lane. I came to the door of the room where Henry was dressing, and Booth was sitting there with his back to me.

"'Here's Miss Terry,' said Henry, as I came round the door.

"Booth looked up at me swiftly. I have never in any face, in any country, seen such wonderful eyes. There was a mystery about his appearance and his manner—a sort of pride which seemed to say: 'Don't try to know me, for I am not what I have been.' He seemed broken, and devoid of ambition.

"At rehearsal He was very gentle and apathetic. Accustomed to playing Othello with stock companies, he had few suggestions to make about the stage management. The part was to him more or less of a monologue.

"'I shall never make you black,' he said one morning. 'When I take your hand I shall have a corner of my drapery in my hand. That will protect you.'

"'I am bound to say I thought of that 'protection' with some yearning the next week, when I played Desdemona to Henry's Othello. Before he had done with me I was nearly as black as he."

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING **A GOOD FARM**

For sale. Not particular about location. Must be cheap. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description, and state when possession can be had. Address

L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 408, Rochester, N. Y.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Election of Hayes.

Please give a brief account of the election of Hayes. What were the names of the commissioners who decided the contest?—C. W. M., Minonk, Ill.

In the presidential election of 1876, four states each sent in different and differing returns, each set having some claims to be considered regular. Aside from the doubtful votes the Democratic nominees, Tilden and Hendricks, lacked but one vote to a majority. The twenty-second joint rule of the houses, ordering the rejection of any electoral vote to which objection should be made, unless accepted by the concurrent vote of both houses, had been repealed by the Republican senate in January, 1876; its application would have elected Tilden. To pass upon the conflicting returns the electoral commission was created by act of congress approved January 29, 1877. Four justices of the supreme court (those assigned to certain circuits specified in the bill) were made members of the commission; these four were to select a fifth justice; with these five were to sit five members of the senate and five of the house, each house to elect its own representatives. To this commission was delegated the power in the premises of "the two houses acting separately or together," and its decisions were to be reversed only by the concurrent action of both houses. The commission was constituted as follows: Republican senators—George F. Edmunds, Vermont; Oliver P. Morton, Indiana; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Democratic senators—Thomas F. Bayard, Delaware; Allen G. Thurman, Ohio, (the latter having become ill, Francis Kernan, New York, was substituted). Democratic representatives—Henry B. Payne, Ohio; Eppa Hunton, Virginia, and Josiah G. Abbott, Massachusetts; Republican representatives—James A. Garfield, Ohio, and George F. Hoar, Massachusetts. The Democratic members of the supreme court were Nathan Clifford, president of the commission, and Stephen J. Field. The Republican members were, William Strong and Samuel F. Miller.

These had been designated by the act; the fifth selected by them was Joseph P. Bradley, a Republican. The commission first considered the Florida returns. There were three sets. 1. The votes of the Hayes electors, with the certificate of Governor Stearns attached, according to the decision of the state returning board in throwing out certain returns. 2. The votes of the Tilden electors, with the certificate of the attorney-general of the state attached, according to the actual vote cast. 3. Same as the second, with the certificate of the new Governor Drew, according to a re-canvass of the votes as ordered by the state law of January 17, 1877. The Democratic counsel maintained that the returning board had improperly and illegally thrown out votes, and that the state supreme court had so decided, and also that one of the Hayes electors, Humphreys, when elected, held an office under the United States and was thus disqualified. The Republicans, on the contrary, declared that the commission had no power to examine into returns made in due form; that the first return was in due form; that the second had attached to it the certificate of an officer officially unknown to the United States in the capacity of certifying officers, and that the third set was also irregular, having been prepared after the electoral college had ceased in law to exist. In Humphrey's case the Republicans maintained that he had, previous to his election, sent a letter of resignation to the officer that had appointed him and that the absence of that officer was the cause of its not having been received in time. The commission in each case sustained the Republican view by a vote of 8 to 7, a strictly party vote, February 9, 1877. Louisiana sent three returns; the first and third were identical, being the votes of the Hayes electors, canvassed by the returning board, with the certificate of Governor Kellogg; the second contained the votes of the Tilden electors based on the votes as actually cast, with the certificate of John McEnery, who claimed to be governor. The Democrats maintained that the returning board had illegally cast out votes; that two Hayes electors were United States officers; that McEnery was the rightful governor, and various violations of state election laws, all of which they offered to prove. The Republican claims, similar to those in the case in Florida, were again upheld by a vote of 8 to 7, February 16, 1877. In Oregon one of the three electors, Watts, was, when elected, a United States officer, being thus disqualified; the Democratic governor, Grover, had given a certificate to the two Hayes electors and to Cronin, the highest Tilden elector. The popular vote was not called in question. The Hayes electors refused to serve with Cronin and elected a third Hayes elector, as they were by law entitled to do, while Cronin, by reason of their refusal to serve with him, appointed two other electors; these voted for Hayes. There were thus two returns, one consisting of three Hayes votes, attached to which was the statement of the governor of the state, certified by the secreary of state, and one consisting of two Hayes votes and one Tilden vote, with the certificate of the governor and the secretary of state attached. The Democrats contended that the governor's certificate must be considered final, to which the Republicans replied that it was the duty of the commission to see that the governor had correctly certified the return of the canvassers of the state, and that behind these returns the commission could not go; the governor's certificate they could and should review. On February 10 the commission sustained this view, 8 to 7. From South Carolina there were two returns; one, the votes of the Hayes electors based on the canvass of the returning board, having Governor Chamberlain's certificate attached; the other, the vote of the Tilden electors, with the mere claim of a popular election. The claim was made of the military influence in the election, but the Republican return was accepted February 17 by a vote of 8 to 7. The Commission adjourned March 2, 1877. The house voted to reject the senate to accept the findings of the commission, and a concurrent vote being required to reject, its decision was enforced and Hayes became president.

The Bureau's Blunder.

In Question Bureau of March 24, W. G. Worthington asks for the author of the phrase "A government of the people, by the people, for the people." It can be found in Lincoln's Gettysburg address.—W. I. E., Cowlesville, N. Y.

Certainly. It was through carelessness that the Bureau, in replying, gave the impression that the authorship of the quotations is in doubt. The editor had in mind another question and answer which has been attributed to Lincoln, but is in doubt, and in the necessary hurry of answering questions before us the blunder was made.

Oliver Cromwell.

I wish to know something concerning Oliver Cromwell. Will you answer through the Question Bureau?—E. H., Owosso, Mich.

Oliver Cromwell, the lord protector of England, was born April 25, 1599, and died September 3, 1658. In 1616 he entered Sidney-Sussex college, Cambridge, but left in 1617 on the death of his father. In 1620 he married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir James Bourchier, and settled on his estate at Huntington. In 1628 he became a member of parliament, where he distinguished himself by his zeal against popery. When Charles I. dissolved this parliament, Cromwell returned to his home; two years later he went with his family to a sparing farm at St. Ives, and four years after to Ely, where he had inherited some property. While in this place he made himself popular with the people by his successful opposition to unjust schemes for the draining of the fens. The people then gave him the title of "lord of the fens."

Charles I. was compelled, by the state of affairs in Scotland, to call parliament. Cromwell, now a member from Cambridge, and others were so loud in their complaints of abuses in church and state that Charles prorogued parliament, but was obliged to reassemble it after six months. In this parliament, called the Long Parliament, Cromwell distinguished himself by his oratory.

When the civil war broke out in England, Cromwell became the colonel of a troop of horse, called the "Ironsides." This troop was composed of zealous Puritans. In the fighting that followed he showed himself to be a skillful and brave general. He won many small skirmishes and greatly helped the parliamentary troops to win the battle of Marston Moor, fought in 1644. He and some friends wanted the war to continue. In addition to this, they determined to get control of the army. They caused the self-denying ordinance to be passed which prohibited members of parliament from holding any military command, on the ground that vices and corruptions had crept into the army. It was required to be remodeled and a stricter discipline maintained. Sir Thomas Fairfax was made lord general and Cromwell lieutenant general of this army. The decisive battle of Naseby was won in 1645 by Cromwell and his army. After this battle Cromwell, surrounding himself to the Scottish army which gave him into the hands of parliament.

Parliament now wanted to disband the army and enter into a treaty with the king. But Cromwell distrusted Charles and refused to have the army disbanded. In 1649 Charles was executed at Whitehall palace. Cromwell had great influence in this. Parliament now declared England a commonwealth. The Irish acknowledged Prince Charles, son of the dead king, as their ruler. Cromwell went over and crushed their army. Scotland also declared for the prince and parliament ordered Fairfax to invade their country. But Fairfax believed that the Scots had the right to have anyone they desired rule the kingdom. Parliament therefore ordered him to resign his command and recalled Cromwell from Ireland and made him commander-in-chief of the army. Resigning his command in Ireland to Ireton, Cromwell returned to England, invaded Scotland and defeated Prince Charles at Dunbar in 1650 and later at Worcester in 1651. The commonwealth had now full power over the three kingdoms.

But meantime the Long Parliament was growing more and more unpopular. As the result of this Cromwell spoke openly of the ambition, Godlessness and injustice of the parliament. Encouraged by his friends, he, with 300 soldiers, dispersed that body on April 20, 1653. He now summoned a council of state which chose another parliament. Fifteen months after a new annual parliament was summoned chiefly because the work of the last one had been unsatisfactory. Cromwell prevailed upon this parliament to turn the government into his hands. They made him lord protector with full power in the government. He began to rule with dignity and firmness. He established new forms of government, but the nobles feared him and clergy hated him while the people, whom he treated with great kindness, loved him. Cromwell treated Ireland with great severity, but in Scotland he established an equitable form of government. His political administration was masterly. He made the revenues managed economically without any additional imports though the pay of the soldiers was sent to them a month in advance and large magazines of provisions were established. He appointed for judges only upright and distinguished men. He was tolerant in religion. He would have governed with mildness in other things, too, but was obliged to maintain his power, therefore his severity often amounted to tyranny.

His skillful and fortunate conduct in the war with Spain caused the parliament to offer him the title of king. But this high honor he refused. He died at Whitehall and was buried in Westminster Abbey. Most of the European courts went in mourning for him. After the Restoration his body was taken up and hanged at Tyburn, the head being fixed on a pole at Westminster Abbey and the rest of the remains buried under the gallows. Cromwell was greater as a civil ruler than he was as a general. He was industrious, abstemious, temperate and exact in his official duties. His exterior inspired neither love nor confidence and his figure had no dignity and grace. His voice was harsh and in his public speeches he expressed himself with force and fire but without method or taste. He had a great knowledge of human nature. No obstacle deterred him and he was never at loss for expedients. Cool and reserved, but full of projects, he patiently waited for the favorable moment, and failed not to make use of it.

The Boxers.

Please give a complete sketch of the Boxer war, in China, in 1900. What were the principal battles fought, and who was commander-in-chief of the allied armies?—E. T., Bowdon, Ga.

Boxers is the name given the members of a powerful secret society in China. Its object is the driving out from China of all Europeans or other foreigners. The Chinese name for the organization is Ji-ho-Ch'uan, which is rendered in English as Fist and Harmony. In June, 1900, Peking was reduced to a state of siege by the Boxers. In the emergency the powers hurried military and naval forces to the scene, and an international relief column, under Command of Admiral Seymour, of the British navy, moved upon Peking. This force was, however, compelled to retreat, when a short distance beyond Tien-Tsin, with a loss of 300 men. The position of the capital now became desperate. Cut off from communication from the rest of the world, Peking was a scene of turbulence and the center of wild rumor. Meanwhile the Chinese had been manning the Taku forts at the mouth of the Pei-Ho, and making preparations for closing the entrance to the river. The commanders of the allied fleets—British, French, Russian and German—in the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li gave notice to the Chinese to desist. The Celestials in reply opened fire on the European vessels, June 17, whereupon the allies bombarded and destroyed the forts. The allied forces entered the foreign city of Tien-Tsin June 23, and the native portion of the city was taken July 14. All this time the legations at Peking were closely besieged and constantly bombarded. August 15 a relief force of 12,000 men comprising British, French, German, Russian and Japanese troops forced its way from Tien-Tsin. Before the arrival of this force the empress-dowager and her court, with the emperor, Kwang-Su, had fled from the capital. Troops of various nationalities had been despatched from Europe to North China with all possible haste and Count Von Waldersee, the German commander, was made commander-in-chief.

Government of Washington, D. C.

Do the permanent residents of Washington, D. C., have any vote or do they elect city officers such as mayor, etc.? How is the city run or controlled?—A. B. T., Clifty, Ind.

The city of Washington enjoys a unique form of government. The President of the United States and the two houses of congress are to this what the mayor and the council are to other cities. The citizens of the United States rule their capital city. The people of the capital have no part in it. The power of government is vested in three commissioners, one from each of the two dominant political parties and one an officer of the engineer corps of the army. This board is appointed by the President with the "advice and consent of the senate," for terms of three years each with salaries of $5,000 each. All subordinate officers of the government are appointed by the commissioners. The engineer commissioner is allowed two assistants, the others have no assistants. There are two sets of laws in force, one, acts of congress, and two, municipal regulations enacted by the commissioners. The commissioners have no power to appropriate money used in the government as every cent must be appropriated specifically by congress. Congress has jurisdiction over all public improvements. The expenses of the government are paid, one-half from the revenues of the district and the other half from the treasury of the United States. Congress exercises a most jealous care of the district. Its appropriations are made separate and distinct for every part of the municipal structure, the smallest items being provided for specifically. The permanent residents of the city have no vote.

Uses of Cotton Seed Oil.

Please tell me what cotton seed oil is used for.—B. A., Hallstead, Pa.

There are four different varieties of cotton seed oil, from which many valuable products are obtained. It can be manufactured into a lard compound called "cottolene," laundry and toilet soaps. It is sent abroad for use in making butterine. It has supplanted olive oil as a dressing for salads or the general use of the table. Druggists find it a reliable and excellent substitute for olive oil in many preparations for external application, such as salves and liniments. Not being inflammable, cotton seed oil is used by salt manufacturers and paper makers to float on top of their tanks.

General Nathaniel Greene.

Will the Question Bureau please give a sketch of General Nathaniel Greene? Was he or a citizen of Georgia?—W. J. E., Ollie, Ga.

Nathaniel Greene was born in Warwick, R. I., in 1742. He served in the Rhode Island assembly in 1770. He joined a military company in 1774, and was commissioned brigadier-general in 1775. He was active in the engagement at Dorchester Heights and was made major general in 1776. He fought at Trenton and at Princeton and saved the American forces from defeat at Brandywine by a rapid march and skilful management. He commanded the left wing at Germantown, skillfully covering the retreat, and in 1778 was appointed quartermaster general while retaining his rank in the field. He presided at the trial of Major Andre. In 1780 he succeeded Gates in command of the southern forces. One of his detachments, under General Morgan, having gained a decisive victory at Cowpens, Greene joined him, with reinforcements and attacked Cornwallis at Guilford Court House. He then began a brilliant campaign in South Carolina, engaging Lord Rawdon at Camden, capturing Forts Watson, Motte and Granby, regaining Orangeburg, Augusta and Fort Ninety-six, and winning a decisive victory at Eutaw Springs. Soon afterward a detachment under General Wayne took possession of Savannah nad Greene occupied Charleston. He disbanded his troops in 1783. As a general Greene was second only to Washington. He was presented a medal by congress for services in the battle of Eutaw Springs, and North and South Carolina, and Georgia made him valuable grants of property. He removed to the estate of Mulberry Grove, Ga., where he died, in 1786, of sunstroke.

John Brown.

Please give a biographical sketch of John Brown.—S. E. Belknap, Pa.

We have frequently given quite lengthy sketches of John Brown, so this time we will only give a brief account of his life. John Brown was born at Torrington, Conn., in 1800, but early removed his home to Ohio. He was engaged in the wool business and farming, but became an ardent and uncompromising abolitionist. In 1855, when the troubles in Kansas broke out, he settled in Osawatamie, took an active part in the warfare there, including the "Pottawatomie Massacre" of 1856. Many sympathized with him in the northern states, and in 1859 his plans to liberate the slaves were matured. The same year, with a small, well-armed force, he suddenly seized the arsenal at Harper's Ferry, in Virginia. He was captured, tried in a Virginia court, and executed at Charlestown, Va., December 2, 1859. This undertaking was an important link in the chain of events leading up to the war. Brown became a hero in the songs of the northern armies.

Battle of Antietam.

Will you please give a description of the battle of Antietam?—C. R. M., Hazen, Pa.

This battle was one of the greatest in the war. It was fought September 16 and 17, 1862, between the Federals under McClellan and the Confederates under Lee. McClellan commanded 70,000 troops; Lee 40,000. The Confederates were stationed along the Antietam creek, their flanks resting on the Potomac river, having placed strong guards at three of the four stone bridges which crossed the creek. Hooker was ordered to cross the fourth bridge and attack the Confederate flank, while the batteries of both sides kept up a continual fire. Darkness fell before the real battle began. At sunrise Hooker assaulted Jackson with some success, but reinforcements forced him to give way. Constant fighting at this point continued throughout the morning, reinforcements being continually received on both sides. Burnside delayed executing an order to capture the bridge in front of him and cross and attack Lee's center until it was almost an impossibility. He finally succeeded, and, crossing, dislodged the Confederates, who were stationed upon the heights overlooking Sharpsburg. But Hill now arrived to help out Lee with 2,000 fresh Confederate troops. United they retook the heights. At night both parties ceased fighting, having suffered severely, but as Lee retreated, leaving 6,000 prisoners and his unburied dead, McClellan is considered the victor.

Nicknames of States.

Will the Question Bureau please give me the nicknames of such states and their residents as it can?—J. B. M., Redhill, Pa.

The following are the nicknames of the states:

Maine—Pole Star State, Dirigo State, Pine Tree State, Down Easters.
New Hampshire — Granite State, White Mountain Boys, Granite Boys.
Vermont — Green Mountain State, New Hampshire Grants; Green Mountain Boys.
Massachusetts—Old Bay State, Bay Staters.
Rhode Island—Little Rhody, Sister Rhody, Gun Flints.
Connecticut—Nutmeg State, Land of Steady Habits, Blue Law State, Freestone State, Nutmegs.
New York—Empire State, Knickerbockers.
New Jersey—Camden and Arboy, Clam Catchers.
Pennsylvania—Keystone State, Bucktails.
Delaware—Blue Hen State, Diamond State, Blue Hen's Chickens.
Maryland—Old Line State, Clam Thumpers.
Virginia—Old Dominion, Mother of States, Mother of Presidents, Beagles.
West Virginia—Loyal Highlands, Snake Diggers.
North Carolina—Old North State, Turpentine State, Tar Boilers.
South Carolina — Palmetto State, Weasels.
Georgia—Cracker State, Buzzards, Crackers.
Florida—Gulf State, Peninsula State, Fly-up-the-Creeks.
Alabama—Lizards.
Mississippi—Bayou State, Mudcat State, Tadpoles, Mudcats.
Louisiana — Pelican State, Creole State, Pelicans, Creoles.
Texas—Lone Star State, Beef-heads.
Kentucky—Corn Cracker State, Blue Grass State, Corn Crackers.
Ohio—Buckeye State, Buckeyes.
Indiana—Hoosier State, Hoosierdom, Hoosiers.
Illinois—Sucker State, Prairie State, Suckers.
Michigan — Wolverine State, Lake State, Wolverines.
Wisconsin—Badger State, Badgers.
Minnesota—Gopher State, Gophers.
Iowa—Hawkey State, Hawkeyes.
Missouri—Bullion State, Iron State, Bullions.
Arkansas—Bear State, Bears, Toothpicks.
Kansas—Garden of the West, Jayhawkers.
Nebraska—Black Water State, Bug Eaters.
Oregon—Hard Cases.
California—Golden State, Gold Hunters.
Nevada—Silver State, Sage Hens.
Colorado—Centennial State, Centennials.

President's Cabinet.

What are the names of the cabinet officers at the present time.—O. B. G., Grandview, Kansas.

The names of the cabinet officers in order of succession for the presidency are as follows: Secretary of state, Elihu Root, of New York; secretary of the treasury, Geo. B. Cortelyou, of New York; secretary of war, William H. Taft, of Ohio; attorney general, Charles J. Bonaparte, of Maryland; postmaster general, George von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of navy, Victor H. Metcalf, of California; secretary of interior, James R. Garfield, of Ohio; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Oscar S. Straus, of New York.

The Latin Language.

In what nation did the Latin language have its origin?—A. B. S., Floyd, Virginia.

The Latin language is a branch of the Aryan or Indo-European family, and was spoken by the Latins, or Inhabitants of Latium, in central Italy probably as early as 10 or 15 centuries before our era. It afterwards became the langpage of the Roman republic and empire and was spoken throughout the entire Italian peninsula. In Africa, Spain, Gaul, Britain and Pannonia it was generally universally adopted that the faint traces of Celtic idioms were only preserved in the mountains and among the peasants. It ceased to be a living language about the eighth century of our era, when it had given birth to the Romance idioms. Until within the last two centries it continued to be used as a language of the church, of law and of learning generally.

State of Florida.

Please give a description of the state of Florida in general and as to health, climate and soil.—T. M. L., Napier, W. Va.

Florida is the southernmost state of the American union. It consists mainly of a peninsula which is 375 miles long and 90 miles in average width. The surface of the state is low, having few hills which attain the height of 200 miles above sea-level. The highest point is about 350 feet. There are many lakes, the largest of which is about 35 miles in length and with a depth of 10 to 20 feet. Swamps and marshes are numerous, including the Everglades, which cover more than two million acres. Springs are abundant and discharge copious supplies of water which have saline and other mineral constituents.

All qualities of soil are found, from the pine barrens which produce little besides lumber and forest products, to the fertile hammock lands, which are as productive as any soil in the world. The swamp lands are very valuable when drained. Next in value are the "low hammock" lands, which are highly prized. "High hammock" lands require more fertilizing than the lower ones, as they are less durable. The vegetation of Florida is very rich and the state furnishes abundant supplies of forest products.

The climate is singularly equable. It only exceptionally experiences severe cold, because the state lies so far south and the summer heat is modified by the seas on either side. At Tampa a winter temperature of 17 degrees has been recorded. The maximum temperature is about 104 degrees, and the average for the year at Jacksonville is 69 degrees, and at Key West 77 degrees. There are occasional severe droughts, even though there is a copious rainfall. Many thousands make Florida a winter resort, and many consumptives and other invalids have found the dry climate of the pine regions very beneficial. Malarial and remittent fevers prevail in some sections and the seaports are occasionally visited by yellow fever.

Our National Air.

I would like the Bureau to answer the following: "Who composed the music to our national song, "America?" Also the music to "Hail Columbia?" I was always under the impression that it was a citizen of the United States, but last week a minister, lately from Newfoundland, said: "They go around with a smile singing 'Three cheers for the red, white and blue,' when they stole the music from us; and even their national air, of which they are so proud, they even stole the music to that." I emphatically deny such a charge, although I may be mistaken.—Mrs. J. J., Loma, N. Dak.

It is well known that the song "America" is sung to the tune of "God Save the King," which was first printed in 1742, without name of author or composer. Most writers attribute its authorship, both words and music, to Henry Carey, about 1740. "Yankee Doodle" is said by some to be the true American national air. The tune of this song is ascribed to English origin. "Hail Columbia" was composed to the air of the "President's March," in 1798, by Joseph Hopkinson, for a young actor and singer in the Philadelphia theatre.

Miscellaneous.

R. C., Peoria, Ill.: Degrees of murder are not the same in all states. Generally they are murder in the first degree, second degree, and manslaughter. First degree murder is punishable by death in states that have capital punishment; second degree may be imprisonment for life, and manslaughter for a limited number of years.

C. W. H., Earlysville, Va.: We cannot tell you the names of William Jennings Bryan's grandmothers.

H. M., Mandelwan, N. C.: The estimated wealth of the United States is $116,000,000,000.

THREE MONTHS' FAILURES

Commercial failures in the United States, according to R. G. Dun & Co., numbered 4,909 in the first quarter of 1908, with liabilities of $75,706,191. While this is the heaviest mortality for the corresponding months of any year on record, there is a slight improvement as compared with the last three months of 1907, and many quarters, other than the first, of earlier years have recorded heavier losses. The most satisfactory feature of this statement is that the liabilities in March were smaller than in any preceding month since last September, particularly as to suspensions of banks. As current conditions are best shown by the figures for the latest month rather than the aggregate for the full quarter, there is evidence of distinct improvement in the liabilities of failures in March, despite the fact that they show an increase of $10,000,000 as compared with the corresponding month last year. Manufacturing defaults during the first quarter were 1,139 in number against 676 in the same months last year, while liabilities of $35,256,857 compare with $13,779,657. There were 3,594 trading failures for $31,459,512, against 2,368 in 1907, when the amount involved was $15,526,206. Other commercial failures were 176 in number and $10,989,822 in amount against 94 failures for $2,770,023 in the previous year. Banking failures were five times as numerous and involved ten times as much money; 60 institutions closing their doors with liabilities of $69,751,623 against 11 similar failures last year when the amount involved was $4,985,219. But the same three months also recorded the reopening of many banks that closed during the preceding quarter, particularly the larger institutions that were most far reaching in the effect on general business.

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Nobody ever cares very much what a Populist convention does.

Home rule is coming to Ireland, but it is not violating the speed limit.

There are more happy marriages in the world than we read of in the newspapers.

We rarely see anything in the newspapers concerning Mr. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Wonder if that story that Secretary Taft is to wear a corset is an early campaign lie?

The most ardent lover of spring can't blame the weather for wanting a change now and then.

The headline, "Taft Still Gaining," doesn't necessarily mean that he is taking on more flesh.

The first fly of the season would be more welcome if it could sit on a twig and sing like a robin.

If the majority of men would practice what their wives preach they would be better off.

Haiti has executed a poet. In this country we let them live with the hope that they will outgrow it.

Papa Shonts talks like a man who is going to turn out to be a pretty good sort of father-in-law.

"Any woman can be beautiful," says Mme. Yale. Sure thing; most of them are and no questions asked.

Wherever Secretary Taft goes, throughout this broad land of ours, he seems to look good to the people.

The best way to treat a state legislature is to let it go along until it gets good and tired enough to quit.

President Castro in the attitude of bending across Uncle Sam's knee, would be an inspiring spectacle.

Uncle Joe Cannon's presidential boom will be all right to frame and hang up in the library for future reference.

The scientists are again talking about sun spots. It begins to look bad for William Jennings Bryan.

Married life may be quite a come-down to the Philadelphia couple married on top of the Washington monument.

Nobody can help admiring the way Indiana Republicans surround Fairbanks and imagine they are getting warm.

We believe the Chicago News when it says "there is always some man around who is willing to second any kind of a motion."

Secretary Taft's smile is not as broad by a few inches as William Jennings Bryan's, but it seems to have more sunlight in it.

It is rarely that anybody but the prophet himself remembers the date he predicted the world would come to an end.

After all, there must be something in a man like Prince de Sagan, if he can get into debt to the amount of $6,000,000

Helen Gould has begun to retrench but her sister, Anna, is still of the opinion that she can afford to have a prince for a husband.

According to one statement Prince de Sagan is worth $3,000,000, and another has him $6,000,000 in debt. Perhaps they are both correct.

Paul Morton says "the President has a temper." But what of it? Would we be satisfied with a President that had no temper?

We may expect to hear occasionally that a bank has gone into bankruptcy, even when the motto, "In God We Trust" is restored to the coins.

Sometime, if the Lord is willing, we would like to hear a political orator who doesn't hope that he will some day get an office.

The state of Arkansas should take its medicine. It has had something coming to it ever since Jeff Davis was sent to the senate.

When a bank closes its doors there are always a lot of men in town who narrowly escaped by not having had any money to deposit.

In order to marry the man of her choice a Texas woman has forfeited an estate of $800,000. Hereafter let nobody ask what is love?

If Prince de Sagan marries Anna Gould it should protect him from Boni de Castellane. It wouldn't be polite for Boni to spit on the husband of his former wife.

The people of Arkansas who elected Jeff Davis to the United States senate may get some satisfaction out of the knowledge that he is something of a sprinter.

There are all kinds of predictions in the air. The Washington Post says: "Seven months from today Mr. Bryan may be again wondering why so few people vote as they cheer."

We rather like this observation from the Washington Post: "The Smiths, Joneses and Browns are the butt of many jokes, but you never find their names in a list of wild-eyed, bomb-throwing anarchists."

ODELL STILL EX-BOSS.

It is worth while for the student of politics to note the result of the recent Republican primaries in New York. Odell the discredited boss, who has on prior occasions "led his party to glorious victory," was overwhelmingly defeated in his efforts to regain control of the organization by Chairman Parsons who owes his position to the fact that President Rossevelt was back of him.

The event is important for two reasons. In the first place it shows that in spite of Wall street's clamor against the President he is still the overshadowing force of his party in his state. Personally Parsons is not a strong man. He led the Republicans into a trap last year when a fusion was made with William Randolph Hearst, but in spite of this blunder the voters stood by him because they thought in doing so they were pleasing the President.

Then there is the defeat of Odell. Having enjoyed the doubtful distinction of being the boss of New York Republicans for a considerable period, he is forever on the lookout for a chance to get back into power. Bosses never abdicate and if they are kicked out, they can convince themselves, if not others, that it was not due to their own shortcomings but to the whirligig of politics. But Mr. Odell must feel that in his case justice is tardy, for he is further from being a boss today than he ever was in his political career. His aspirations were knocked out and ground into the very dust of oblivion, which shows that the Republican voters have not so soon forgotten Mr. Odell's record as a boss.

RUSSIA IS WARNED.

The firm attitude of this government in Manchuria is having a disquieting effect at St. Petersburg. If there was any doubt in the Russian mind as to the authority under which the American consul at Harben refused to recognize Russian supremacy in the railroad zone, that doubt has been dispelled, the state department having officially notified Baron Rosen that the consul was acting on explicit orders.

The treaty of Portsmouth was especially clear on the administration of affairs in Manchuria. Russia and Japan made a solemn pledge to evacuate the territory at the earliest possible moment, leaving China in undisturbed possession. The limit of time within which this evacuation was to have been complete has long since expired, and yet this remarkable situation presents itself—Russia is still maintaining control in the north while Japan is surely tightening her grip in the south. A significant feature is that these nations, only recently at each other's throats, are working in perfect harmony, as if by agreement.

The United States refuses to believe that the Portsmouth treaty in its definition of Manchurian government and of the open door is meaningless, and has seized the first opportunity to protest against conditions existing in Manchurian territory. This government is pledged to the policy of the open door and will not willingly be a party to its violation. Moreover we are committed to the preservation of China's integrity, and any agreement, tentative or otherwise, that Russia and Japan may have to partition Manchuria between them, will be vigorously opposed.

There is no cause for apprehension. In the absence of protest from any of the great powers, Russia and Japan would probably proceed with their stealthy game of appropriation. That is the Muscovite's bent, and the wily Jap's imitation, but now that the plot has been exposed, it is not likely that either will have the temerity to persist in it. No nation can afford to stand before the world as a treaty breaker.

FOGY WATTERSON.

Henry Watterson is a relic of the last generation. On the sunny side of three score and ten he must be considered in his dotage. With his face to the past he does not and cannot realize that the world is moving on, that conditions and men are changing and that things are not as they were "before the war" nor in the years following that epoch.

In a column editorial in the Courier Journal Mr. Watterson takes to task the Democratic party in Kentucky because, on the question of temperance, it does not stand where it stood a half or even a quarter of a century ago.

"Is the Democratic party of Kentucky," enquires Col. Watterson, "to proclaim its adhesion to sumptuary legislation so abhorrant to the fathers of Democracy? Democracy can never stand in Kentucky or anywhere else upon the prohibition idea." And then Mr. Watterson goes on to denounce the temperance people as "intolerant religionaries and fanatics" and preaches the old liberal doctrine that prohibition does not prohibit but that it injures business and "annihilates manhood." The entire editorial reads like one of the Brewery Merger's advertisements in which effort is made to prove that if the people cannot drink beer and whisky the country will be a place of desolation.

If Mr. Watterson would but look about him and see what is happening not only in Kentucky but throughout the country he would know his arguments are as dead as an Egyptian mummy. Kentucky is almost a dry state. The moist spots are few and far between. This condition is not the result of politics but rather because the good people of that state have taken the question out of politics and are settling it in their own way.

The Democratic party of Kentucky, aside from Mr. Watterson, is adjusting itself to the new order of things. It must do the will of the people or be shorn of power. The same is true of the Republican party. The people do not stand still. Tirades against so-called sumptuary legislation only cause them to smile at the imbecility of those who indulge in such abuse.

Mr. Watterson needs to bring himself up-to-date. The men who are prominent in pushing forward this temperance movement are not "intolerant religionaries and fanatics," but hard-headed men of affairs. He will find them leading men in every community. They are merchants, bankers, manufacturers, professional men of all kinds, captains of industry, heads of great corporations, railroad presidents and managers, as well as those in the more humble walks of life.

These men have come to the conclusion, and rightly, that the American saloon is a monstrous crime against humanity; that it is a benefit to none and a positive injury to all; that it costs far more in dollars and cents than it pays in taxes; that it fosters crime and vice, and is the herald of misery, degradation and death; that it is, as the late Bob Ingersoll said, "The devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."

Believing all this, the men and women of the country, not caring about party politics, looking to the future of the country and the welfare of the boys and girls have determined to put the saloon out of business. It is now on the toboggan and is going down at a rapid pace.

All the Henry Wattersons in Christendom cannot stem the tide. All the millions of the brewers and distillers cannot save the liquor traffic. It is doomed.

It is pitiable to see a man of Watterson's intellect pleading for the salvation of an institution which has done and is doing more harm than any other agency in the country. It is to be regretted that a man of his parts should become so fossilized on such a living subject. All that is left for him to do is to furnish matter for brewery advertisements and to serve as an awful example of a talented man who lives in the past and is heedless of present day achievements.

MORE MONEY SQUANDERED.

The canal interests of the state have secured an item in the appropriation bill calling for $364,000 of the money of the taxpayers to be squandered, along with the millions of other years, on the canals. This item was approved by the house and is now up to the senate.

It is the same old story of the people sending more good money after the sums annually wasted. This money benefits politicians who hold petty jobs, and these same politicians are always careful to see that the appropriation is as large as possible.

The state is getting no benefit from her canals. Year after year she spends tens of thousands of dollars in excess of receipts. In fact the receipts are so small as to be almost imperceptible.

Something big is always about to be done with the canals, if members of the board of public works and canal officials are to be believed, but that something never happens. It is in the future, and cannot be overtaken.

If a business firm or corporation had the canals on their hands they would be dropped like the proverbial hot potato, rather than pay the enormous losses year after year. The money given to canal purposes is largely in the nature of a political pension to members of the canal gang.

How long will taxpayers continue to be bled to keep these men in office?

DAY WILL NOT BE TRIED.

Chancellor Day of Syracuse University will not be tried on the charges preferred against him by Rev. George Cook, of Brandon, Vermont. The New York Methodist Episcopal conference by a unanimous vote sustained the decision of the bishop, who ruled the charges out of court on the ground that they were not signed by any member of the conference nor by any man alleged to have been slandered.

Mr. Cook based his allegations on the vituperative attacks Dr. Day has made against President Roosevelt. They appeared in the shape of interviews and in his book, and were of a character to bring out strong protests because of their obvious unfairness and false premises. However, the President has taken only indirect notice of them, and the public has grown indifferent, affecting to see in Dr. Day's attitude a desire to curry favor with the big interests that he might advance the material welfare of the university of which he is the head.

THE VENEZUELAN AFFAIR.

Manifestly the administration has become convinced that nothing short of drastic treatment will bring President Castro of Venezuela to his senses. That truculent executive seems determined to exasperate this government to the point of open conflict and it is a question if it wouldn't be the simplest way out to dispatch a few gunboats to the Venezuelan coast and give the country a taste of American marksmanship.

There are five claims involved in the dispute, including the asphalt question and the expulsion of a naturalized American citizen. To the suggestion of the United States that these claims be submitted to arbitration, Castro returned a curt and contemptuous answer. When the proposition was renewed we were told that Venezuela would view it with gratification if we would consider the incident closed.

In the light of the flippant treatment accorded to all overtures made by the administration, Uncle Sam's patience has been remarkable but the time has come when other means must be applied. The matter is now before congress for consideration. It has been suggested that to close the American ports to Venezuelan commerce would bring that country to a more tractable frame of mind, but this involves legislation which congress may hesitate to enact.

A demonstration in force it is believed would bring quicker and more effective results. Our procrastination has given courage to the Venezuelan braggart, who evidently places the wrong construction on our forbearance. Like Secretary Taft's orientals, nothing but an appeal to the eye will induce him to dismount from his high horse.

WHEN TO REVISE THE TARIFF.

Guided by the advice of Vice President Fairbanks, the Republicans of Indiana improved on the tariff planks adopted by the party in other states where conventions have been held. The Indiana plank declares that the revision should be undertaken by congress convened in special session immediately after the November election, while the prevailing idea has been to make it the first order of business after the inauguration of the next President.

The vice president discussed the question at some length in a letter that was referred to the resolutions committee. As to revision, he says:

"The sentiment in favor of a revision of the tariff has so far crystallized as to make it reasonably certain that revision will be undertaken at no distant date. It is morally certain that both of the leading political parties will declare in favor of some form of revision in their national platforms."

Mr. Fairbanks held that the time when this revision should be made is second in importance only to the need of revision. The Democrats will make a determined effort to control the next house, and should they succeed, we would have the two branches of congress diametrically opposed in revision theories. He adds:

"We are in control of the legislative and executive branches and will, of course, so continue until the close of the present congress. It would be manifest folly to attempt revision on the eve of a presidential election. We can, however, revise such schedules as may require revision immediately following the coming national election and before the 4th of next March. If congress were convened in special session immediately after the election, it could probably complete the work of revison before the inauguration of the next administration. We would be enabled by this method not only to guard against the contingency of a revision with a Democratic house, but we would put an end to apprehension in the business world much sooner than would otherwise be possible."

There is good logic in this. The Republican party has consistently maintained in its state and national platforms that when the tariff is revised it should be revised by its friends and not by its enemies. There is no possibility of the Democrats controlling the next senate, so that if the work of revision were intrusted to the Sixty-first congress, and the house should be Democratic, no practical results would likely follow. The discussion would simply resolve itself into a political wrangle, each branch seeking to make capital for the party with which the majority of its members were affiliated. But by taking up the problem right after the election, the Republicans controlling both branches of congress, could accomplish real revision and gain the advantage which the wisdom of their deliberations might merit.

Another thing to be considered is that the insistence of the demand for revision warrants the earliest action on this problem consistent with the well-being of the country, and from this point of view also the suggestion of Vice President Fairbanks is sound.

PITTSBURG'S BANK SCANDAL.

Pittsburg furnishes another story of trust betrayed and of man's perfidy, The best paying teller in the city, a man who has been looked upon as the soul of honor, and who apparently lived an exemplary life, has gone wrong.

Henry Reiber was an employe of the Farmers' Deposit National bank for over 30 years. He was promoted from time to time for efficiency until he became paying teller. Because the directors of the institution, which is the second largest bank in Pittsburg, sought to safeguard the interests of their depositors in every possible way, they created the office of auditor whose duty it was to check the work of the active officials.

When Reiber began to use the bank's funds he found it necessary to debauch this auditor who had earned the respect of his employers in an association of over a quarter of a century. Reiber had contracted the speculative fever and not having enough money of his own to carry on deals of a large magnitude, he borrowed from the bank, intending, like all honest men, to return the loan as soon as he could make a profitable turn. Some mining stock caught his fancy and he loaded up with it. The stuff proved worthless only after Reiber and the auditor had got away with more than a million dollars from the bank's vaults. It is said to be the largest embezzlement ever made in a national bank.

Fortunately the institution is solid as a rock and the directors have already made up the shortage out of the surplus. But that does not heal the wrong. Reiber and Young are in jail. Confidence in human nature has again received a rude shock. The families of the guilty men are grief-stricken and bank officials are ready to admit that no human agency can be devised as a sure defense against human frailty.

SENATOR FRY FOR TAFT.

Asked by a constituent if he had a choice for president, Senator Frye, of Maine, replied: "I have no hesitation in saying that I am for Mr. Taft, believing that if he is elected he would make an ideal president. He has had a wonderful experience in public affairs, has held many public offices and has filled to the full every one of them. He is a firm believer in the policies of the administration. He has a conservative, judicious mind and his action would never be hasty but would be the result of careful painstaking consideration. * * * *."

Thus the honored president pro tempore of the greatest legislative body in the world epitomizes the qualities that commend Ohio's candidate to the American people. Senator Frye carries no brief as the discoverer of these qualities, for they are known to everyone, but he names them as characteristics that in his opinion especially qualify their possessor for the high office of president.

DR. HILL AND THE KAISER.

The diplomatic world is taken off its feet by the situation growing out of the objection made by Kaiser Wilhelm to David Jayne Hill as American ambassador at Berlin. Some months ago, the state department was informed that Mr. Hill would be acceptable, but on the eve of his appointment, word came from Carlemagne Tower, the present ambassador, that Mr. Hill would be non persona grata. Inasmuch as custom gives all nations the privilege of approval or disapproval of prospective diplomats and the country about to make the appointment is guided by such expression, the news from Berlin meant that the President would be compelled to select another man for this important mission. But lo and behold, the Kaiser has again changed his mind, and in deference to American opinion, withdraws his objection.

Since Ambassador Tower's first message to the department of state, every effort has been made to find a reason for the Kaiser's action and some of the guesses place a ridiculous aspect on the whole affair. Dr. Hill is one of the most accomplished diplomats in the country's service. He is an educated man, an ex-college president, a writer of note, whose works on international law are acepted as authority and has had a varied and successful career in the public service, as secretary of legation, minister to Switzerland and later at The Hague. Hence there could be no protest on the score that he lacked qualifications.

If there is any truth in the statement that he may have given offense to the Germans in a printed utterance, no one has been able to put his finger on the page. The second guess, that when Prince Henry, the Kaiser's brother, visited this country, Dr. Hill furnished a liberal supply of beer on the assumption that he was paying a delicate compliment to the Teuton, is too far fetched for serious consideration. Finally an attempt was made to place the onus on Mrs. Hill. They said she was too democratic because she chose to do her own marketing and rode a bicycle, that she wore a Dutch bonnet and short skirts on her pedaling tours, etc., etc.

It were really better for the maintenance of cordial relations between the two countries, had the Kaiser not withdrawn his objections, for if his reputed statement is authentic, he has made a bad matter worse. He is now willing to accept Dr. Hill providing the latter thinks he could be comfortable in Berlin, the natural inference being that for some reason or other the doctor cannot get along well at the German capital. Of course under the circumstances, Dr. Hill would not accept the appointment if it were tendered him, and the President is not likely to add to the embarrassment by pressing it upon him.

But as between gentlemen it would appear that the Emperor owes President Roosevelt a full explanation of the affair.

SENATE PASSES ALDRICH BILL.

The emergency currency bill that bears the name of Senator Aldrich has been passed by the senate, only sixteen votes being mustered against it, five of which were cast by western Republican senators.

The bill provides that national banks may be authorized to issue not to exceed $500,000,000 emergency currency, secured by approved state, municipal bonds. To insure their early retirement with the passing of the emergency, the notes are taxed one-half of one per cent for the first four months and three-quarters of one per cent thereafter or at the rate of eight per cent per annum. That the process of retirement may be gradual, only $9,000,000 can be retired in any one month.

That Senator Aldrich does not regard the measure as more than a makeshift is evident from the fact that during the debate he urged the wisdom of appointing a commission of experts whose duty it shall be to study our system of finance and recommend such changes as may be deemed advisable.

The bill as originally drawn included railroad bonds in the list of eligible securities but the opposition was so strong that the father of the measure was forced to eliminate them. It was charged that the bill operated to furnish a market to the banks loaded with railroad bonds which they could not dispose of in times of close money and that the country at large would receive little or no benefit.

Senator Nelson sought to incorporate Mr. Bryan's fad of creating a guarantee fund to protect depositors but the proposition met with little favor, only eleven senators, including eight Republicans representing western states voting for it.

It is the general opinion that the bill has been greatly strengthened by the amendments adopted although opponents still claim that it is wrong in principle. However there has been an insistent demand for legislative relief and as it is not considered wise to pass the Fowler bill which revolutionizes the financial system, until there has been a more thorough investigation of the matter, the Aldrich bill, in the present form, may serve a temporary purpose.

SILENT AS TO WOODS.

When Judge Woods sentenced Harry Orchard to death for the confessed murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg he recommended clemency, on the ground that he believed Orchard had spoken the truth and was therefore a valuable witness in the prosecution of other men charged with serious crimes. Of course, if Orchard told the truth, Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone were co-conspirators and should have been found guilty.

But, under the Idaho law, the confession of an accomplice must be supported by other witnesses and the state was unable to strengthen the confession, except in a circumstantial way. For this reason the charge of Judge Woods seemed to favor the defense.

Evidently Mr. Haywood still has a wholesome respect for the Idaho judge. In Chicago, the other day, the notorious miner criticised Governor Gooding and President Roosevelt, but he was careful to make no reference to Judge Woods' request for leniency in Orchard's case.

HEFLIN AND HIS GUN.

As well trust dynamite to a crazy man as to put a gun into the hands of Congressman "Jim Bill" Heflin, of Alabama. Heflin introduced a Jim Crow bill in the house and shortly afterwards received several anonymous letters, couched in abusive and threatening language. Thereupon he applied to Chief Sylvester and received permission to carry a gun.

To understand the situation which this license provoked, one must take account of Heflin himself. He first ran for congress in 1904, when Roosevelt was a candidate for president. That was after Booker T. Washington had been President Roosevelt's guest at a White House dinner, an incident that loomed portentous in Heflin's imagination. What he thought of it he made no bones of telling to the voters in his district. Among other things he said:

There they sat, Roosevelt and Booker, and if some Czolgosz, or one of his kind, had thrown a bomb under the table no great harm would have been done the country. If Booker Washington takes a hand in this thing it will be one time I will ask him to step out. I will ask him to keep hands off, and you know we have a way of influencing down here.

He was roundly criticised by southern newspapers for this outrageous speech, but he was elected and is now serving his second term. The utterance, however, marks the man as lacking in common sense, steeped in prejudice and possessing a viciousness that makes him dangerous.

This man and his gun were on a street car in Washington. He saw a drunken negro drinking from a bottle. He walked the length of the car to remonstrate with the man. Some angry words were exchanged and the negro was pushed off the car. Heflin claims that at this juncture the negro made as if to draw a gun, whereupon Heflin pulled his revolver and shot twice, one bullet hitting a white passenger in the leg and the other striking the negro, inflicting a serious, if not fatal wound. The two victims of the congressman's marksmanship are in the hospital and their assailant has been admitted to bail.

Heflin claims self-defense in justification, and apparently is indifferent whether the negro lives or dies. But even according to his own account he was the aggressor. If the negro was violating the law it was the duty of the car crew to eject him, or summon a policeman for that purpose. Heflin's action indicated a desire to pick a quarrel. The knowledge that he was prepared to defend himself, as is usually the case with men of his temperament, seemed to quicken his perception of threatened danger and the shooting was the natural consequence. Even if he escapes punishment through the uncertain process of the law, public opinion will condemn him as being unfit to sit in congress.

EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

The request of the President that congress pass an employers' liability law free from the constitutional objections found by the supreme court in the old law, has taken form in a measure now before the house. The court, it will be remembered, held that congress had no jurisdiction where a railroad employe's work was wholly intra-state and as the law made no distinction it was held invalid.

The new bill designed to correct the fault makes an employer liable but permits proof of employe's contributory negligence ground for mitigation of damages. The fellow servant principle is also discarded, the employer being liable for damages inflicted by the negligence or carelessness of other employes.

Although the provisions are not as liberal as were recommended by the President, the bill goes a long way toward furnishing relief to laboring men who are injured while on duty.

SOFT COAL MINERS OUT.

The suspension of operations in the bituminous coal fields has thrown over 200,000 men out of employment. The Illinois, Ohio, West Virginia, western Pennsylvania and Iowa districts, and the southwest district comprising Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas, are affected, involving over 180,000 miners. Settlements have been made in central Pennsylvania, Indiana and Michigan, working 65,000 men.

How long this suspension will last no one can tell. The differences between the operators and employes are said to be slight, but inasmuch as the former positively refuse to go into conference, it is evident that conditions can change only by the surrender of the miners. Anticipating the situation, railroads have stored large quantities of coal, so that unless the shutdown of the mines is of long duration, a shortage is not feared.

Some peculiar features are presented. Lewis, the new president of the United Mine Workers of America, is demanding an interstate agreement, while the miners have voted to permit agreements by districts and are working to that end. Moreover, there seems to be no serious friction between the operators and miners, as is invariably the case where a strike has been called. It looks more as if the suspension were the result of mutual agreement, for what purpose is merest conjecture.

Of course present conditions cannot long continue. The stored coal will shortly disappear, and consumers will enter complaint. The miners will grow uneasy after a few weeks of idleness, and there will be a general demand for a resumption of operation. Failure to resume will be followed by a strike of large proportions and the feeling of indifference that now prevails will give way to a bitter conflict. For the good of the country and of its industries, let us hope that wise counsels will guide the acts of both miners and operators.

TAFT STILL GAINING.

Conviction is growing that Frank Hitchcock was not talking at random when he issued his last general statement of Secretary Taft's probable strength in the national convention. Mr. Hitchcock estimated then that Mr. Taft would have considerably more than 500 votes while fewer than 500 will nominate.

Like a good general he did not mention names or states, but gave his figures by districts. The opposition intimated that Hitchcock was looking through rose colored glasses and suggested that actual results would compel him to make a radical revision. But in spite of this criticism, Mr. Taft seems to be gaining strength daily. If there is any break in the lines it is not visible to the naked eye. By way of confirmation, partial at least, Massachusetts, the home of Senator Murray Crane, has picked out 20 Taft men for delegates to Chicago and this might properly be called the enemy's country.

And then there is Illinois! Although the state convention instructed for Uncle Joe, one of the districts has already kicked over the traces and named Taft delegates.

The Ohio movement is certainly gaining acceleration with each revolution. Every effort of the opposition to apply the brakes or throw obstructions in the path has so far gone for naught.

SUBMARINE BOAT SCANDAL.

Whatever the conclusion reached by the committee that is investigating Congressman Lilley's charge of scandal in the submarine boat contracts, and there is a suspicion that the committee is not over-anxious to probe too deeply into the matter, enough has been revealed to convince the people that all is not as it should be.

Congressman Hobson testified that he had been approached by one Lawrence Spear, an employe of the Electric Boat Co., who tried to impress on the man from Alabama that he (Spear) had enough influence with Speaker Cannon to get Hobson on the navy committee, a place he very much desired. Spear denied that he had made any statement of the kind, but Hobson reiterates, and has been corroborated by his secretary, in whose presence the declaration was made.

The trend of Congressman Lilley's claim is that contracts were awarded to the Electric Boat Co. at figures that allowed an enormous profit; that the company maintained at Washington an expensive lobby, and sought, through the press and by wire pulling, to enjoy a monopoly. So far he has established a reasonable case, that is strengthened by the fact that the government has been paying for submarine boats a price so great as to suggest either that undue influence has been used or that the authority for ordering the purchase was intrusted to those utterly incapable of knowing the cost of submarine boats.

The people will not be satisfied with anything short of an investigation that will probe this thing to the bottom.

BRYAN FOR "REAL REFORM."

William Jennings Bryan formally opened the Democratic national campaign Monday evening at Kansas City. Although several weeks must yet elapse before the Democrats in convention name their standard bearer, and Bryan has said that he would not seek the nomination, but would leave the decision to the party, he has abandoned subterfuge. Today he is an active, aggressive candidate and regards it as an impertinence for any Democrat to be a candidate against him.

In his Kansas City speech Mr. Bryan declares that the party will win if it stands for "real reform" and convinces the people that it is honest in its purpose. He has altered his opinion in respect to the Roosevelt administration. Only a few weeks ago he was praising it for much that it had done and criticising it only because the President had not gone far enough in stealing Democratic thunder. Now he indicts the administration because it has done nothing. It has stirred up a great dust, over trusts, but has not sent a single trust magnate to jail. We may assume, then, that by promising to break up every combination of capital and landing the captains of industry in prison Mr. Bryan hopes to assemble the real reformers in the country under the Democratic banner.

If Mr. Bryan makes greater headway on that platfrom than he made when he was fighting for free silver and against imperialism, it is because he has become more adept in the art of deception. He is no more sincere today than he was in 1896 or 1900. Having no real issue he will set up a bogie and endeavor to confuse the people with the noise he makes. He will fume and sputter at the corporations, gnash his teeth over the wrongs of the downtrodden, and array capital in the habiliments of Old Nick, with promises of rescue if the oppressed will give him their votes. It is a peculiar characteristic of American life that a man honest in all other respects has no compunctions about being dishonest in politics.

A TACTLESS FILIBUSTER.

Republicans can view with complacency akin to delight the filibustering tactics of John Sharp Williams and his Democratic colleagues of the house. Recently Mr. Williams advanced the remarkable proposition that the Republican majority should permit the Democratic minority to dictate the program for the rest fo the session. This was backed up with the threat that if the Republican representatives did not assent, the policy of the Democratic members would be to obstruct all legislation in every way possible.

It was a bluff, characteristic of Williams, and it has been called. The Republicans, who control the house overwhelmingly, could not see the logic of the Democratic attitude and are determined to give it a practical test. Thursday night the house was in session until 10 o'clock, the Republicans vainly trying to legislate for the country and the Democrats resorting to the roll-call as a blockade to business.

The people are looking to congress to act on several important matters. Most of them have been recommended by the President, in response to public sentiment. There is the emergency currency bill from the senate, the employers' liability bill, a measure to abolish child labor in the District of Columbia and the territories, and a bill to require publicity of campaign contributions. The Democratic members are committed to some of this legislation and with anything like expedition the house could frame and pass the necessary legislation. But because the Republican majority will not pursue a specific program laid down for them by a mere handful of Democrats, the latter will essay the role of the dog in the manger.

It remains to be seen how long Williams will keep up his bluff. The Democratic party has an extraordinary record for blundering and the spectacle in the house is only another sample of it. Should Williams be able to hold his forces intact he may succeed in defeating all legislation, including those measures which he claims to favor, but the people of the nation will not be at a loss where to place the blame.

NEW STLYE FOR HAIR.

If you want to be strictly in the van of fashion you must supplement your pompadour, your string of puffs and soft curls with a new style fringe. This new head dress is different from the old-fashioned bang worn 20 years ago in that it edges a fluffy pompadour. This pin curl, as it is technically called, may be either artificial or natural, according to the taste of its wearer. On account of its softening effect it has the advantage of being equally becoming to the low or high forehead. To obtain the proper effect a fringe of soft curly hair is adjusted underneath the pompadour, around which is wound a coronet of curls, arranged in a rather low and long style in the back. The pompadour must be loosely marcelled.

TO EXCHANGE CHILDREN

English Father Wants to Trade His Son for German Boy.

It is the bright idea of one English father to exchange children with a German family for educational purposes.

An advertisement appears in a German paper offering the loan of a boy 8 years old, whose name is given as Reginald Hardy. His parents say he recited a "parting greeting" to the German emperor when that imperious person was about to tear himself away from tearful London.

The parents are described as "very respectable." They offer to send the boy to a German household in exchange for a German child. The children would be maintained and educated for a certain period, then returned, each to his native land, with his foreign acquirements.

Here is grist for the mothers' clubs!

HOW THEY CAN TELL.

Pat—"Accordin' to some iv these smart professors, you an' me descinded fr'm th' ape, Moike!"

Mike—"How kin they tell?"

Pat—"Oi s'pose they go be th' raysimblence in faces."

VARIETIES

You can't vote in Norway unless you have been vaccinated.

Statistics show that the longest lived people eat the heartiest breakfasts.

The whale catching industry is giving out. Only 150 are now caught each year.

Chicago Democracy is to be based on the terms suggested by William Jennings Bryan.

Secretary Birrell introduces a bill in the English parliament to found two new universities in Ireland.

New England Breeders' association offers $50,000 purse for trotters to be tested for at Readville, Aug. 24.

Germany now has five commercial high schools at Leipsic, Aix, Cologne, Frankfurt and Berlin.

Senator Jeff Davis, "licked" in a fight in Little Rock, Ark., runs to a store, gets revolver and is arrested for shooting it.

Higgins, a cocker spaniel of New York city, whose hind legs are paralyzed, is strapped backwards into a small two-wheeled go-cart and gets along quite well.

Arthur Hill, of Saginaw, Mich., has an open letter to Governor Warner, stating the latter of being a conspirator, a grafter and an ingrate.

Henry McDonald, found guilty in New Haute, Ind., of arson, shoots and kills the police detective, injures four others and is himself fatally wounded.

More pay for Emperor William. It is planned in Prussia because, it is said, on account of the increased cost of living $3,930,000 yearly is not enough to meet expenses.

In a cemetery at Middlebury, Vt., a stone erected by a widow to her late husband, bearing this inscription: "Rest in peace—until we meet again."

Presidents of national banks in conference in Chicago vigorously denounce the Aldrich currency bill and inaugurate a crusade to defeat measure as passed by the senate.

In a stormy session the Populist national convention voted down all efforts of the Bryanites to obtain a postponement, and the Democratic leader's faction threaten to bolt.

Mrs. Frederick Hall, of Wandle, Ill., who lost her voice three months ago on account of an explosion, suddenly recovered the power of speech in a severe coughing fit.

The linen industry is the greatest manufacturing industry in Ireland possesses. There is invested in it something like £15,500,000, and it gives employment to 70,000 people.

Walter Wellman, writing from Miles City, Mont., says politics, the panic and the return of prosperity are the three topics which occupy the public mind, as he found during a transcontinental journey.

The New York Methodist Episcopal conference refuses to hear charges of persecution of the character of President Roosevelt preferred against Chancellor Andrew R. Day of Syracuse University.

The bank of Bremen, Kansas, has been burned, experts in the Treasury department at Washington have found out that a quart of ashes sent on for redemption will be worth about $4,000.

Uninjured mammoth remains are in the vast natural resources of Siberia awaiting exploitation. For commercial purpose the skeletons are more valuable than the best Indian ivory.

Having bet $500 that he had seen a thousand snakes in one day near Martinsburg, Ark., Michael Kelly, a farmer, won the wager when he led a committee to a big cave filled with rattlers.

Edward Guerr, who drove a horse attached to a buggy over a railroad bridge 150 feet above the Cuyahoga river in Ohio, the horse trotting over a plank foot wide, was arrested on a charge of lunacy.

The wife of an M. P. writes in Lady's Realm: "The balder a man is the more successful he seems to be in politics. Not a man with flowing locks is to be seen on either of the front benches, sacred to the great, where eminent of the house of commons."

"Tim" Healy, the Irish member of parliament, is quick at repartee. A man once informed him that he would "go to vote for the devil than for Healy." "Or possibly your friend may not turn up," said "Tim," adding in a tone of mild inquiry, "Perhaps you would support him then?"

Clementine Rocher, aged 16, threw herself into the Seine, opposite the Pont Bourbon, in Paris. Before assistance could be given she had regained the bank and informed the terrified spectators that she was rehearsing for suicide, as she proposed to take her life by drowning. She was arrested.

Sir David Gill, formerly astronomer at Capt Town, South Africa, had an interview with Cetewayo, the great Zulu chief. The dusky potentate asked him how long it would take to go to the sun in a "Cape" wagon. Making a rapid calculation on his cuff, Sir David told the amazed chief that it would take 300 years.

In order not to expose his ignorance the schoolboy gave an ambiguous answer when asked in examination: "Which was the greater general, Caesar or Hannibal?" The boy answered: "If we consider that Caesar and Hannibal were and ask themselves which of them was the greater, must unhesitatingly answer in the affirmative."

The Swedish national commission for the prevention of tuberculosis has recommended the gradual establishment of open retreats for consumptives to be erected throughout the length and breadth of the country. The total cost will be nearly 3,000,000 crowns. It is proposed that the cost of maintaining patients shall be borne by the municipalities from which they are sent.

A traveler by the night train from Peterborough to Grimsby complained that while dozing an animal of some sort had run over his face. The railway officials did not take serious notice of the complaint until the next night, when another passenger made a similar complaint. Then it was discovered that the train was infested by rats, and it has been taken out so that it may be cleared of the pests.

Sandwiches derive their name from John Montagu, the fourth earl of Sandwich, says the Girls' Own Paper. The nobleman was an inveterate gambler, and as he did not wish the game to be interrupted by the necessity of rising for meals, he used to have slices of meat with ham between brought to him at table, to enable him to go on playing without intermission.

Women of the town of Kranichfeld, which lies partly in Weimar and partly in Meiningen, Germany, have sent a petition to the governments of both principalities asking that something may be done to regulate the closing hours of the drinking houses. They complain that many of their husbands have been ruined by visiting the public houses which lie in Weimar, as they cross the street to Meiningen, where the closing hours are much later.

A daughter of the celestial kingdom has just joined the 707 women now studying in the University of Berlin. This is Miss Li Tsu Zung, the young daughter of a deceased physician of Shanghai. She has just completed her seventeenth year. Miss Li Tsu Zung is a pleasant young lady, with deep black hair, and of thoroughly Chinese type. She wears the European garb and speaks German well.

Bobby is the son of a Methodist minister, and has had the experience of "moving" four times in the space of his eight years of life. Some time ago the elderly minister was visiting his son's father, and the course of the conversation turned to heaven and Bobby was asked concerning the abode of the blessed. "You mean," said the youngster, with a touch of deep weariness, "I know. It's the place we're going to move to."

That a strong friendship existed between Tommy and Mary, two of the small pupils, had been noticed by the teacher. Tommy was bright enough but not overdiligent. "You must study harder," she told him, "or else you won't pass. How would you like to be back in this grade another year and have little Mary go ahead of you?" "Aw," said Tommy, in a blaze of scorn, "I guess there'll be other little Marys."

In large cities like Chicago and New York icy asphalt pavements cause the death of hundreds of horses every winter. Many styles and shapes of shoes are now being introduced in an endeavor to stop such accidents, one of the most promising of which consists of a chain tread, which can be clamped buckled on and as quickly taken off. The foot of a horse without the use of tools. It is practically self-adjusting, strong cheap

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2346—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Three-quarter Length Sleeves, Black-and-white dotted batiste has been made up in this attractive little shirtwaist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2338—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist. This pretty separate waist is developed in old-rose chambray. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1363—Child's Box-Plaited Dress. There is a large variety of goods suitable for dresses of this style in both woolens, cottons and linens. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

2332—Girls' Low-Necked Dress, with Yoke, Collar and Short Sleeves. This pretty little frock is developed in pin-dotted dimity. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2348—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Flare Skirt. An excellent model for any of the season's materials. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2334—Misses Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt. This attractive model for a separate skirt may be developed to advantage in striped or plain flannel, serge or linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1759—Misses' and Girls' Square-Yoke Night Gown. Nainsook, Persian lawn, batiste or jaconet are suitable materials for this pattern. 6 sizes—7 to 17 years.

1998—Misses' Corset Cover, Slipped On Over the Head and with or without the ruffles. Persian lawn combined with Valenciennes lace makes this a most charming model. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

1635—Girls' Plaited Dress, with Round Yoke. Plaid and checked goods make very effective combinations. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1941—Girls' One-Piece Yoke Dress with Dutch Neck and Cap Sleeves or Long Bishop Sleeves. A charming model for linen or thin material. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2350—Ladies' Jumper Dress with Princess Panel. Copenhagen-blue mercerized poplin has been made up into this charming frock. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2360—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette. This jaunty shirtwaist is developed in heavy white linen. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2343—Ladies' Jumper, Slipped On Over the Head, and with a Separate Guimpe, having Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. The model is adaptable to taffetas, messaline or any of the pretty dimities. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2340—Child's Low-Necked Dress, with Square Yoke, Fancy Collar and Short Sleeves. A dainty little model is here portrayed developed in sheer white batiste. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2330—Girls' and Child's Russian Dress and Bloomers. Blue and white checked gingham has been used for this jaunty little frock. 5 sizes—2 to 10 years.

2061—Ladies' Circular Short Petticoat, with or without Yoke and Flounce. Nainsook, Jaconet, Persian lawn, batiste and thin cambric are all suitable materials for this model. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2368—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, in Baby Princess Style. The pattern is adaptable to thin serge, wool batiste, or marquisette, as also wash materials. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

1809—Boys' Blouse or Shirt-Blouse with or without Permanent Turndown Collar. Percale, Victoria lawn or khaki are good materials for this pattern. 6 sizes—5 to 15 years.

2091—Ladies' Dressing Sack, with Elbow Sleeves. A very pretty model developed in flowered dimity. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1843—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. An excellent model for any of the season's shirtings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2083—Ladies' Jumper Waist, with a Separate Guimpe having Three-quarter Length Sleeves. The model here illustrated is developed in hydrangea blue crepe de chine. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2344—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Jacket. One of the best models for a separate coat in thin cheviot, flannel, mohair, pongee or heavy linen. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1887—Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, Having Center-Back Seam and with Body and Sleeves in One. Challis is a remarkably good material for the development of this pattern. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2019—Misses' Sectional Box Coat. A good model for any of the new spring coatings. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

ROOT SPRINGS A TRAP

Now Has Czar's and Mikado's Diplomats Guessing.

Suspicion Is That There Is a Secret Agreement Between Tokio and St. Petersburg.

Washington, April 4.—Secretary Root has sprung a trap on Russia and Japan and their diplomats are wriggling. By one clever stroke Root has given China a good start toward freeing her Manchurian provinces.

The first symptoms of distress came in frantic cables the other day from St. Petersburg. Yesterday Baron Rosen, Russian ambassador, went hot foot to the state department, where he had a two-hour conference with Root. Following this the secretary summoned several state department officials who are experts on the eastern situation and his talk with them lasted until evening.

Wu Ting Smiles.

Now Ambassadors Bryce and von Sternberg are doing their best to unravel the secret of yesterday's interview at the state department. Minister Wu Ting Fang shows no curiosity, but he wears a broad grin.

It was Root who conceived a simple trick to show the hypocrisy of the Russian-Japanese position in Manchuria. By the treaty of Portsmouth and in other declarations they have promised to evacuate this Chinese province. But they insist on railroad guards along the line of their railway franchises. By means of these guards, who are simply troops, they exercise actual sovereignty over wide zones of territory and keep spreading these zones. Holding the railways they control Manchurian trade and commerce.

Root had the American consul at Harbin apply to China for his authority to act. The consul carefully neglected to ask permission of the local Russian governor. Now if Manchuria is a Chinese province, and if Russia is not trying to exercise sovereignty therein, this is perfectly correct. But if Russia and Japan submit to this method they concede officially the weakness of their position in Manchuria.

First Protest.

The first protest from St. Petersburg was against this attitude of the American consul at Harbin.

Root has the Russians where he wants them, explaining. He has put them in a position, too, where they must open a discussion of their position in Manchuria which they are most anxious to avoid.

There is a suspicion that there is a secret understanding between Russia and Japan as to Manchuria.

SHOT UP COURT ROOM

Arrested Dynamiter Kills a Detective.

Terre Haute, Ind., April 3.—Found guilty of a charge of arson, Henry F. McDonald, in the circuit court room, yesterday afternoon shot and killed Chief of Detectives William E. Dwyer, seriously wounded three other officers and a bystander, and was himself seriously wounded. McDonald had been tried for dynamiting stores and a church in Sand Forest last year.

As soon as the jury reported its verdict, McDonald jumped up, drew a revolver and fired at Prosecuting Attorney James A. Cooper, Jr., but missed, because Cooper tipped his chair over backwards. McDonald continued firing at the officers seated around the counsel table. Detective Dwyer fell dead at the third shot.

Policeman and deputy sheriffs in the court room drew revolvers and opened fire on McDonald, who returned the fire. Before the convicted man fell with half a dozen bullets in his body, he had shot Harvey V. Jones, superintendent of police, in the side, Deputy Sheriff Ira Wellman in the chin, Sylvester Doyle, court bailiff, in the leg, and a bystander in the side.

The jurors jumped to their feet at the first shot. Judge J. T. Walker, one of the attorneys, tried to stop McDonald, but he only hindered the officers, who were afraid of hitting him when they shot at McDonald.

Judge Crane, who presided at the trial, ran to the railing of the jury box and spectators rushed out in confusion. Persons in offices below the court room heard the shots and rushed towards the upper floor only to collide with the people leaving the court room. About 1,000 persons collected around the building in a few minutes and the police had to be called to prevent the crowd from forcing its way into the court house. Some of the spectators to the shooting said McDonald's brother also fired at the officers. The officers are looking for the brother.

McDonald was finally overwhelmed by officers, his ammunition spent and his strength weakened by wounds, and taken to a hospital. It is said that McDonald and the other wounded men will recover.

Events which culminated so tragically had their origin in dynamiting outrages that destroyed the Methodist church and the general stores of Shickle and Johnson and J. W. Reese, of Sanford, on the night of February 21, 1907. Henry McDonald and James Scanlon were arrested the next day charged with the crime. In a former trial, the jury disagreed. Scanlon has not been tried.

While McDonald was held to be a desperate man, he had been permitted his liberty during the trial. The police department has been active in the case and several officers were in court to hear the verdict.

ARMY MARCHING ON FEZ

Another Battle Will Be Fought in Morocco.

Rabat, Morocco, April 4.—An army of 5,000 men in the service of Sultan Abd-El-Aziz, with twenty pieces of artillery and under the command of General Bagdani, began its march on Fez today.

Fez is at present in the possession of the adherents of Mulai Hafid, the usurping sultan of the south. This army is accompanied by Mulai Zef, a brother of the Sultan Abd-El-Aziz.

FIFTY THOUSAND IN PARADE

Workmen of Rome Visit Graves of Slain Rioters.

Rome, April 4.—A procession of 50,000 workmen of Rome made its way through the main thoroughfares of the capital today to the cemetery, where are the graves of the men killed in the rioting of last Thursday. The progress of the men was witnessed by thousands of people from balconies, windows and roofs along the line of march. Upon arriving at the cemetery wreaths were deposited on the graves of the victims. Fiery speeches were delivered, but there was no outbreak or disorder of any kind. The authorities had taken precautions to have troops present in large numbers.

ARMY BILL IS INCREASED

Senate Adds $14,162,823 to House Appropriation.

Washington, April 6.—The army appropriation bill, as reported to the senate today, carries $98,820,409, a net increase of $14,162,823 over the amount of the bill as it was passed by the house.

Among the items of increase are increased pay of officers and enlisted men $7,000,000; militia encampments and maneuvers $1,000,000, field artillery for organized militia $250,000; manufacture of arms $300,000; and quarters for officers and nurses at Fort Bayard, N. M., $214,100.

DANISH MINISTER DEAD.

Copenhagen, April 6.—Wilhelm Lassen, the Danish minister of finance, died here today of a stomachic complaint of long standing. The folkething adjourned out of respect to the dead minister.

ROOSEVELT RESTRICTS SUNDAY LABOR

Directs That Only Absolutely Necessary Work Be Performed in Departments.

Washington, April 4.—The President has directed that Sunday work in the departments here be restricted to that which is of an emergency character or which is recognized as being absolutely necessary to the public interest and welfare.

Accordingly, Postmaster General Meyer, in whose department more work has been done on Sunday, perhaps, than in any other branch of the government, has issued an order intended to minimize Sunday work in the postoffice department, which takes effect Sunday. It is understood that the heads of the other executive departments will issue similar orders.

Postmaster General Meyer's order provides that, commencing Sunday, no employes, other than watchmen, engineers, firemen and certain officials, will be admitted to the offices on the Sabbath, unless provided with a special pass from the division chief.

The closing order is the President's response to the appeal of the Sunday Observance league of Washington, which a few days ago sent a delegation, headed by Mr. Justice Harlan, of the supreme court, to the White House, to plead for a stricter observance of the Sabbath in the District of Columbia.

MITCHELL DECLINES JOB

Roosevelt Offers to Make Him Special Commissioner.

Washington, April 3.—John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, called on President Roosevelt today and on leaving the White House said that the President had offered him the position of special commissioner to study and report upon labor conditions on the Panama canal zone.

Mr. Mitchell said he was not able to accept the offer as it was necessary for him to recover his health before he could take up work of any kind. He said that he had no settled plans, everything depending upon his health.

BRYAN LOSES POPS.

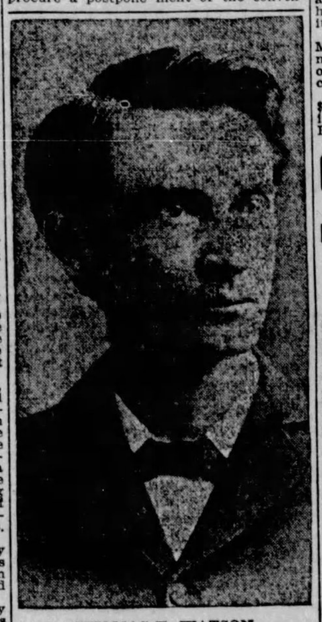
Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, Named for President.

Georgian Refuses to Say Whether He Will Accept the Nomination.

St. Louis, Mo., April 4.—For President of the United States—Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia.

For Vice President of the United States—Samuel Williams, of Indiana.

The foregoing ticket was nominated yesterday by the People's party convention, after two stormy sessions during which the Nebraska and the Minnesota delegations bolted because they could not procure a postpone ment of the convention until after nominations had been made by the Democratic national convention so that the People's party might nominate W. J. Bryan for president, if he were defeated at the Democratic convention.



THOMAS E. WATSON.

The Nebraska men fought desperately to the last, and when Jay W. Forrest, of Albany, N. Y., mounted the platform to place Watson in nomination, they withdrew from the convention, followed by the Minnesota delegation, which consisted of one man, T. J. Weighan. If Bryan is nominated at Denver, the men who walked out of the convention say that they, and the Populists of Nebraska will support him to a man.

After adopting a platform, the convention finally adjourned.

Will Watson Accept?

Jacksonville, Fla., April 4.—Thomas E. Watson, who was yesterday nominated as the Populist candidate for the presidency, when seen by an Associated Press representative here refused to say whether or not he would accept the nomination. Mr. Watson said it would be improper for him to say anything until officially notified of his nomination.

WILL PUNISH DRUNKARDS

In District of Columbia if Smith's Bill Is Approved.

Washington, April 4.—A bill making drunkenness in the District of Columbia a misdemeanor and to provide therein a hospital for inebriates, was introduced in the house yesterday by Mr. Smith, of Michigan, chairman of the committee on the District of Columbia.

The bill fixes as punishment a maximum fine of $100 or a maximum incarceration for two years in the inebriate hospital, or both. The bill says that "an habitual drunkard or an habitual user of opium or other narcotics shall be held to be any person found guilty of the intemperate use of intoxicating liquors or narcotic drugs."

QUEEN RECEIVES MORGAN

Helena, of Italy, Departs From Usual Custom.

Rome, April 1.—Queen Helena, who rarely grants a private audience to foreign visitors, no matter how distinguished, today departed from her custom and received J. P. Morgan and his daughter, Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, of New York.

The queen entertained them graciously during a long audience and manifested much interest in the hospital which Mr. Morgan has endowed in New York, expressing the hope that a similar institution might be established in Rome for outside work, supplementing that of hospitals.

OBSERVES NEW SUN SPOTS

Two of Them Large Enough to Drop Earth Into.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 1.—Rev. Father McGeary, professor of astronomy at Marquette university, this city, today reported having recently observed three new sunspots through a new telescope at the university.

Two of the spots are estimated to be 8,000 miles across, or large enough to drop the earth into.

WOMEN FIREBUG TO PEN

Former W. C. T. U. President Is Sentenced.

Norwalk, O., April 4.—Unless the higher court reverses the verdict of the common pleas court here, Mrs. Martha J. Campbell, of Greenfield township, former Women's Christian Temperance Union president and Sunday school superintendent, who was convicted at the last term of court here of aiding and abetting Miss Loe Mather in the burning of Miss Mather's dwelling house in Steuben last October, will have to serve eight months in the penitentiary.

After listening from 10:30 o'clock in the morning until 6:10 o'clock last night to arguments for and against a motion for a new trial for Mrs. Campbell, Judge Alexander overruled the motion and sentenced the woman to eight months' imprisonment in the penitentiary and to pay the costs of prosecution.

Not even during the long trial, which was replete with sensational incidents, was a more dramatic scene enacted in court than that which followed Judge Alexander's overruling of the motion for a new trial.

Mrs. Campbell, her husband, Frank Campbell, and their daughter, Mrs. R. B. Fisher, of Sandusky, and her husband, who had remained beside the defendant all day, all broke down and wept. Few people were in court when Mrs. Campbell was sentenced, except Deputy State Fire Marshal Frank Dimon, of Milan, who caused the arrests of Mrs. Campbell and Miss Mather, and the attorneys for Mrs. Campbell and the state.

When the court ordered Mrs. Campbell to stand up and asked her if she had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon her, between sobs she said:

"I cannot understand why an innocent person, as I am, can be convicted and sent to prison for a crime I never committed."

Judge Alexander informed Mrs. Campbell that his duty was an unpleasant one, but he believed she had been honestly tried and convicted, and that it was his duty to sentence her.

After sentence had been pronounced, Mrs. Campbell's attorneys at once gave notice that they would appeal the case on error to the circuit court, which convenes here within a few weeks.

Mrs. Campbell's bond was fixed at $3,000, which was furnished by her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Fisher, and she was released.

GUESTS FLEE FROM FIRE

More Than Four Hundred Have Narrow Escape.

Meadeville, Pa., April 4.—Over 400 guests at the Lafayette hotel were compelled to make a hurried exit in their night clothes early today when fire destroyed the hotel square causing a loss estimated at $100,000. For a time the fire threatened to spread and the fire departments of Erie and Franklin, Pa., were held in readiness to assist the local department.

About 3 o'clock this morning one of the bell boys, while on his way to summon one of the guests, discovered that one of the hotel passages was quickly filling with smoke. An alarm was sounded immediately, but the fire burned so rapidly that guests left their belongings in the hotel and fled to the street. Practically everything was lost.

The cause of the fire has not yet been ascertained.

ASK PARDON FOR ORCHARD

Trial Judge Directs Attorney to Take Such Action.

Boise, Idaho, April 4.—Regardless of the absolute refusal of Harry Orchard to file a petition for a pardon, Frank T. Wyman, yesterday, as his counsel, acting by direction of Judge Fremont Wood, of the trial court, filed with the state board of pardons application for pardon.

Four weeks must intervene before such an application can be considered and as the matter cannot be considered until a regular meeting of the board a respite will be required extending the date of execution until some time in July, from May 15. The next regular meeting comes on the first Wednesday in July.

U. S. CONSUL ROCHE DEAD

Passes Away at Berne After a Long Illness.

Berne, Switzerland, April 3.—James Jeffrey Roche, the American consul at Berne, died here this morning, after a long illness. Mr. Roche was appointed to Berne in April, 1907. Previous to that he was American consul at Genoa. Mr. Roche was born in Ireland in 1847 and was appointed from Massachusetts. He was a poet and author of considerable note.

BERKMAN DISCHARGED.

New York, April 4.—Alexander Berkman, the anarchist, who was taken into custody following the Union Square bomb throwing, was discharged yesterday. When he was arraigned in police court the police said they had been unable to get any evidence whatever to connect Berkman with the affair.

REVIVED

Old-Time Health, Eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had been sick for 10 years with dyspepsia and a lot of complications," wrote an Ark. woman.

"An operation was advised, change of climate was suggested, but no one seemed to know just what was the matter. I was in bed three days in the week and got so thin I weighed only 89 lbs. No food seemed to agree with me.

"I told my husband I was going to try some kind of predigested food to see if I could keep from this feeling of continued hunger.

"Grape-Nuts and cream was the food I got and nothing has seemed to satisfy me like it. I never feel hungry, but have a natural appetite. Have had no nervous spells since I began this food, and have taken no medicine.

"I have gained so much strength that I now do all my housework and feel well and strong. My weight has increased 8 lbs. In 8 weeks and I shall always eat Grape-Nuts as it is far pleasanter than taking medicines." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

PASS AGRICULTURAL BILL

Measure Carries Total Appropriation of $11,508,806.

Was Under Consideration for Nine Days and Many Changes Were Made.

Washington, April 3.—Carrying a total of $11,508,806, the agricultural appropriation bill was passed by the house late yesterday. It had been under consideration for nine days and its provisions were attacked at every turn, with the result that it underwent many changes. Just before its passage Mr. Scott, of Kansas, chairman of the agricultural committee, made an unsuccessful fight to have stricken out the amendment considerably increasing the appropriation for soil investigation.

During the debate yesterday a brief flurry was created by Mr. Harrison, of New York, a Democrat, characterizing as socialistic the bill of Minority Leader Williams providing for the utilization of the treasury surplus in the construction and improvement of roads in the several states.

With the agricultural bill out of the way the Democrats, under the leadership of Mr. Williams, conducted a successful filibuster against the transaction of any further business.

PREMIER QUITS.

Prime Minister Campbell-Bannerman, of England, Resigns

Great Britain in Peculiar Position of Being Without Premier or Ministry.

London, April 6.—The long expected resignation of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the prime minister, was officially announced last evening, and now Great Britain is in the peculiar position of being without either a premier or ministry.

According to the court circular he resigned on the urgent recommendation of his medical advisers. As the constittuion of the country provides no automatic successor, it resting with the king to choose a new head of the government, and, in accordance with

SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

custom and precedent, the whole cabinet resigns with the premier, no step to appoint a ministry can be taken until Herbert H. Asquith, the chancellor of the exchequer, who has been summoned to Biarritz for the purpose, has seen the king.

Position Unprecedented.

The position of the country is quite unprecedented, there being no previous example of a change occuring in the premiership while the sovereign was abroad. On this account the course of procedure to be followed is in some doubt.

Sir Henry's condition remains unchangeu, according to the physicians' bulletin posted today. The king, in telegraphing his acceptance of the premier's resignation, conveyed an expression of his regret and esteem, with best wishes for Sir Henry's recovery.

Chancellor Asquith, who has been acting premier for some time past, left for Biarritz this morning. At a meeting yesterday, specially called, he submitted the premier's resignation and the situation was fully discussed.

The resignation of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the first Liberal prime minister of England since Lord Rosebery gave up office in 1895, has its dramatic phase, for as he passes from the stage the mixed forces which he held together as a party appear also to be approaching the end of a political power.

The Bannerman government, it has been stated, combined too many faction and too many fads; all the elements of opposition to conservatism and of discontent united to make common cause against the old government and when joined together in an administration a working team of Home Rulers, Laborites, Socialists, Liberal Imperialists and Little Englanders was found nigh impossible.

To His Credit.

But it speaks much for Bannerman's leadership that the disintegration of his party has gone on so much more swiftly since the attack of heart trouble, which occurred last fall in Bristol, where he had gone to make a political speech, removed him from the possibility of active leadership. He entered parliament from Stirling in 1868, at the age of 32.

CHINESE BOYCOTT SPREADS

Result of the Tatsu Maru Incident in Japan.

Hong Kong, April 1.—The boycott against Japanese goods instituted as a result of the Tatsu Maru incident, is spreading.

Fifty firms in Hong Kong announce that they will not sell Japanese goods. All along the West river the boycott is being organized, and meetings are being convened to discuss the matter.

IS CHARGED WITH MURDER

Korean Indicted for Killing Durham White Stevens.

San Francisco, April 1.—The coroner's jury last night returned a verdict formally charging I. W. Chang, the Korean, with the murder of Durham White Stevens, the diplomat, who was shot ten days ago at the ferry depot here.

When the coroner asked Chang if he wished to make a statement, his attorney replied, "certainly not."

DRANK BAY RUM; DIED.

Men on a Spree in a Dry Town Meet Death.

Decatur, Mich., April 4.—In this city, a "local option" town in Van Buren county, Edwin Carney, Jr., aged thirty-two, and James Mahoney, aged thirty-eight years, are dead from drinking bay rum, and Seldon Allen, a barber, is seriously ill. Carney leaves a widow and five small children.

It is reported that the drinking of the bay rum followed the consumption by the men of a quantity of poor liquor brought into Decatur by a "boot-legger." It is supposed that wood alcohol must have been put into the bay rum.

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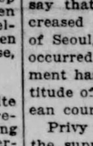

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WANT TO RENT large pond to raise fish; one that can be drained; pay good price. Palace Tea Co., Toledo, O.

$21 a Week to put out Merchandise and Grocery Catalogs. Home or travel. American Home Supply Co., Dept. W2, Chicago.

POST CARDS 25 Beautiful Raised, Embossed, Gilded and Silk POSTALS for 25c. Every one new and attractive. Desk 7, Wayne Supply Co., Toledo, O.

IF YOU APPRECIATE **FINE WHISKEY**

Write us promptly and you will place yourself in position to receive free of cost, a full quart of the best straight whiskey ever made. SECURITY CO., 465 Water St., Chicago.

Name

Address

CEREAL COOKER Allows steam to circulate over and into the kernels, making them tender and easily digestible. Outfit of 5 attractive novelties prepaid Free to agts. Dept. 54 Household Novelty Works, 85 Randolph St., Chicago

AGENTS $50 Per WEEK WANTED

To sell the DR. HAUX famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles—finest on earth. State present occupation. DR. HAUX SPECTACLE COMPANY, Dept. 190, St. Louis, Mo.

$8 DAILY EARNED BY —SELLING— **EASY WRINGER MOP**

No dirty hands. Two turns of crank wrings mop dry. Biggest seller out. Show mop and take the money. Pat. 1907 AGENTS WANTED. Catalog free. Sample 75c. U. S. MOP CO., 56 Main St., Lelouie, Ohio.

MINOR BATTLES FOUGHT

Korean Insurgents Show an Increased Activity.

Tokio, April 6.—Advices from Seoul say that insurgents are showing increased activity in the neighborhood of Seoul, several minor fights having occurred lately. The insurgent element has been encouraged by the attitude of certain members of the Korean court.

Privy Councillor Yun has demanded the suppression of the insurgents by Korean troops instead of by Japanese. He has objected to the employment of foreigners. Viscount Sone has been requested to explain his demand.

The insurgents have issued a violent circular demanding the expulsion of the Japanese from Korean territory.

Marquis Ito, Japanese resident general, is expected to arrive in Seoul from Japan next Tuesday.

SEVEN RIOTERS KILLED

Hundred Others Wounded in Streets of Lisbon.

Election Night Was One of Terror in the Portuguese Capital.

Lisbon, April 7.—Seven persons were shot to death and a hundred others were wounded by soldiers Sunday evening after the voting in the elections in this city had ended. The rioting was widespread, and such was the confusion during the violent conflict between the populace and the municipal guard that the guardsmen, mistaking infantrymen who had been called out for members of the mob, fired a volley into their ranks, seriously wounding three of the soldiers.

The night was one of terror for Lisbon, which seemed suddenly aflame with seething revolt. Bands of men ran wildly through the streets, brandishing weapons, while the sharp crack of rifles was heard in various sections of the city. Thousands of the most peaceable citizens fled to their homes just as they did on the night after the assassination of King Carlos and the crown prince.

WOMEN DESTROY STOCK OF LIQUOR.

Nashville, Tenn., April 7.—At Lexington, Tenn., yesterday, members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union destroyed about forty gallons of whisky belonging to a saloonkeeper who had recently moved to that place from Jackson, a "dry" town. The women reimbursed the owner for the whisky destroyed.

VESUVIUS SHOWS ACTIVITY

Scientist Claims Large Amount of Rain Is Responsible.

Naples, April 7.—Coincident with the return to activity of the volcano Solfatara, near Pozzuoli, Vesuvius is showing some signs of unrest.

The activity of Solfatara is always supposed to coincide with the inactivity of Vesuvius, and in the present instance scientists are of the opinion that the activity of Vesuvius is caused by the large amount of rain that has entered the crater.

HEPBURN IS IMPROVED.

Washington, April 4.—Considerable improvement is noted in the condition of Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, chairman of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, who has been confined to his home in this city since Wednesday. Mr. Hepburn was seized with a heavy cold, which settled on his lungs.

LEECH PUBLIC PRINTER

Bloomington, Ill., Man Succeeds Stillings in Office.

Washington, April 4.—John S. Leech, of Illinois, now public printer in the Philippines, was today appointed public printer here. Mr. Leech will succeed Public Printer Stillings, whose resignation was accepted some days ago. The appointment, made by the President, was in the nature of a surprise, as Leech's name has not been mentioned in connection with that place.

Mr. Leech is a legal resident of Bloomington, Ill., although he served respectively as compositor, proofreader and foreman in the government printing office here from 1889 to 1901, at which time he was selected as public printer for the Philippines.

He has made for himself a most enviable record as an organizer and administrative officer there, according to reports in the possession of the insular bureau.

INDUSTRIAL NEWS.

Sharon, Pa., April 4.—The Wheatland rolling mills, of the Shenango Iron & Steel Co., here, will start operations next Monday, after an idleness of several weeks. Five hundred men are affected.

Huntington, W. Va., April 4.—The miners and operators of district No. 17 have come to a deadlock and neither side is ready to yield.

East Greenwich, R. I., April 4.—The management of the Elizabeth yarn mills, at East Greenwich and Hill's Grove, announce a reduction of nine per cent in wages on April 6.

Ware, Mass., April 4.—The 1,000 operatives in the underwear department of the Otis Co., were notified today that beginning Monday the working schedule will be reduced to 40 hours a week.

Goldfield, Nev., April 4.—Local No. 220 of the Western Federation of Miners today by a vote of 90 to 25 declared off the strike begun last fall.

Paris, April 4.—A gigantic lockout affecting 15,000 masons, bricklayers and allied workmen in the building trades went into effect today. The trouble has been brewing for months.

MRS. VANDERBILT IN COURT

Hearing in Suit for Divorce Is Being Rushed.

New York, April 4.—Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, who gave testimony yesterday before Referee David McClure, in her suit for divorce, continued her story today.

Every effort, apparently, is being made to expedite the proceedings, and it seems likely that the referee will be in possession of all the evidence in the case in a very short time.

Immediately after the last witness has been heard Mr. McClure will begin work upon his report which, as soon as it is prepared, will be handed to Justice O'Gorman, by whom the referee was appointed.

NEW SKYSCRAPER TO HAVE 30 ELEVATORS.

New York, April 3.—Plans for another skyscraping building, to be erected on the lower end of Manhattan Island, facing on West and Washington streets, were announced yesterday.

The new structure is to be 36 stories and 447 feet in height, and will consist of a central tower 95 feet square, flanked to part of that height by wings on each side of the tower.

It will be equipped with 30 elevators, will be erected by the Century Investment Co., and is to cost $4,600,000.

AGREEMENT ABROGATED

Canadian Pacific Road Breaks with the Unions.

Winnipeg, April 4.—The Canadian Pacific railway has decided to break with unions which have a membership in the metal trades employed in the Canadian Pacific railway shops. The company has abrogated the agreement entered into last September, giving a month's notice to the unions from the Great Lakes to the Pacific coast.

While the company asserts no reduction in wages or increase in hours will follow, the unions have called a meeting from all over the system and will appeal to the board of conciliation of the labor department at Ottawa to negotiate. Thousands of men are affected, and the delegates already here declare that a strike is probable. The former agreement granted a nine-hour day and a three and a half cents an hour wage increase.

CARNEGIE GIVES $5,000,000

Will Pension Eligible Professors of State Universities.

New York, April 4.—Announcement was made last night that Andrew Carnegie would add $5,000,000 to the fund of the Carnegie Foundation, or whatever sum might be necessary to include as pension beneficiaries eligible professors of state universities.

No provision was made for this class of educators in the original gift for the reason, stated by Mr. Carnegie at the time, that the donor thought it possible that such institutions might prefer that their relations should continue exclusively with the state from which their chief support was derived.

The additional donation will be in five per cent bonds providing an added annual income of a quarter of a million dollars, and a total for yearly disbursements of $750,000.

SOCIALISTS NOMINATE.

Topeka, Kan., April 4.—Before adjournment last night the Kansas Socialist convention nominated candidates for all state offices, a candidate for United States senator, delegates to the national convention to be held in Chicago on May 10, and chose presidential electors. Sol Smith, of Winfield, was nominated for United States senator, and George F. Hibner, of Concordia, for governor.

CONGRESSMAN IS SUED

Negro, Shot by Heflin, Demands $20,000 Damages.

Washington, April 4.—Representative Thomas Heflin, of Alabama, was today made the defendant in a suit for $20,000 damages filed in the District supreme court by Lewis Lundy, the negro with whom the representative had an altercation on a street car on March 27 last.

Lundy alleges that the representative kicked him, slapped him in the face, and with great force knocked him off the car, shot him, inflicting a wound above the left ear and extending backward to the top of his head, and that he sustained bruises on the body and limbs.

The affair grows out of Mr. Heflin's taking exception to the negro's drinking on a street car in the presence of women. Lundy is represented by four negro lawyers.

BREWERS MAKE COMPLAINT

Against Express Firms Refusing to Handle Liquors.

Washington, April 4.—Refusal of express companies to accept shipments of beer and other liquors destined to points in prohibition states has resulted in a complaint to the interstate commerce commision. The Royal Brewing company, of Kansas City, Mo., has instituted a complaint against the Adams, American, Pacific and United States express companies, the Wells, Fargo & Co. express and the Express Express company, alleging that they refuse to accept shipments of beer at Kansas City to points in Kansas, Iowa and Oklahoma. The complainant says that he has been sending for 30 years consignments of malt liquors into these states marked "C. O. D."

VOLCANO OPENS A NEW CRATER.

Naples, April 6.—Solfatara, a semi-extinct volcano near Pozzuoli, has opened a new crater 250 feet from the ancient one. It is emitting a voluminous column of sulphurous gases. The activity of Solfatara always is supposed to coincide with the inactivity of Vesuvius.

WHISKY IN CONTROVERSY

Question in Court as to What Constitutes a "Compound."

Detroit, Mich., April 4.—United States District Judge Swan yesterday issued a restraining order preventing the United States customs officials of this district and the United States food inspectors from interfering with the importation of a brand of whisky known as "Canadian Club," and manufactured by Hiram Walker & Sons Ltd., of Walkersville, Ont. Judge Swan issued an order to show cause on April 20.

The Walker company objects to adding the word "compound" to its label. It holds that its product is not a "compound" and that if it were it would be entitled to admission under section 8 of the food law, which refers to articles that have so distinctive a name as to preclude deception of purchasers.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Our Heavenly Father, make our hearts exultant as the earth in the spring morning with the radiance of Thy presence. Fill them with the joy and hopefulness of eternal youth and cause them to be uplifted in gratitude and thankfulness to Thee.

MONDAY.
Bring whatever the years may bring,
The flowers will blossom, the birds will sing.

TUESDAY.
With every rising of the sun,
Think of your life as just begun.

WEDNESDAY.
Learn to keep the song going in your life, no matter what has happened.

THURSDAY.
Who shall despair while the fields of earth are sown with flowers and the fields of heaven blossom with stars?

FRIDAY.
Don't keep sunshine barred out from your soul.

SATURDAY.
The blush of dawn may yet restore
Our light, and hope, and joy once more;
Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet.

The Month of Beginnings

No month in the year is more interesting than April. It is full of preparation and forward-looking. The soft maples are in blossom, and the elms soon follow. The bluebirds and robins are already building. The dandelions make golden borders to the windbreaks. The cows look over the barn gate, and utter impatient interrogations.

"Yes! Yes!" answers Farmer Harding, "yes, you shall soon be in the pasture down where the creek winds, for it is surely almost time, and the grass is growing fast."

The birds glean the left-over barberries and viburnum. At night the valleys and hills are dotted with bonfires; the last year's waste is going up in smoke, while boys and girls dance about the flames. In the morning an April shower sprinkles the lawns, and dashes off to the east, leaving a rainbow behind. Bless my soul! How fine it is to see a new year open its petals. Gladys comes in from the woods with her apron full of hepaticas and anemones; we used to call them mouse ears and other sweet names, until science taught us how wise it was to Latinize them. Hyacinths stand in rows of blue, of red, of pink and of yellow—the yellow is sweetest; but sweet or not, I like better the tulips that are just lifting their pointed buds in the strawberry rows, writes E. P. Powell in the April Outing magazine.

The door stands open, and the south wind tosses in some dry leaves that it plays with, softly whistling to us: Smell of these, and from the beech trees learn how to make even dying sweet—sweet as the leaves that go on into other lives and other duties. Everything seems to be laughing, and it is hard to go about your work without singing and dancing. We can spend whole days out of doors. Houses, by the way, were originally no more intended to live in than umbrellas. We have gradually grown to them, almost as much as crabs and turtles to their shells. The first thing we do anywhere is to build a house, and then we spend the rest of our lives trying to fit ourselves into its compartments—with a deal of painting and papering and scrubbing. 'Tis a cheap use of life. April turns us out of doors, and bids us live more freely and naturally. We meet the bees singing on their way to the flowers, and every flower looks as if it were glad to greet us.

The little mother looks out the open door, and the sun looks in, just as far as it can. Come, she calls; it is already April, and it is time to make the garden. The ground is mellow, and the sun is warm enough to reach the seed. The crocus has called the bees, and the the scylla is as blue as the sky. So we all gather down by the big pear tree, where the rows of grass pinks have weathered the winter, and where the boys have already generously spread some of the finest loads of manure. "Hello!" cries the father, from the garden where the plums grow, "we have put in our early peas and potatoes, our beets and parsnips and carrots; and when you want help sing out for it." Then the little mother calls back, "Let the boys put in the vegetables, and enough of them—we will see to the asters, the sweetpeas, and the marigolds." By-and-bye the father comes to the hedge, to beg enough hollyhock seed to plant a row at the foot of his cornfield. So it is that April began, and so will all Aprils begin to the end of time, at least in these northern states, and in our old English home across the sea. It is the month of beginnings, and the month of garden making.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

Cheer Up! Cheer Up!

Cheer up! cheer up! hear the robin sing.
His mating gay from the bare trees ring;
He sings to his mate and he sings to us all.
Cheer up! cheer up! hear the robins call.

Soon the grass will start and the pussy willows blow;
Their furry heads from their brown caps show,
And the glad little brook, as it ripples clear
Sings a song of hope, and love, and cheer.

For the winter is gone, with its ice and its snow,
The leaf buds swell and the south winds blow,
The flowers spring up from the leafy mould,
Where they've hidden away from the frost and cold.

Hope springs eternal in every heart;
Cheer up! cheer up! and do your part.
Tho' over our life winter snows may fling,
A cheerful heart makes perennial spring.

Cheer up! cheer up! hear the robins call,
With a message of life and hope to all.
The winter is gone, now comes the spring.
So cheer up! cheer up! with the robins sing.

—Marcia B. Harrison.

SOUTHWESTERN MISSOURI.

In reply to "The Seeker," I will write a general description of this region of Southwestern Missouri. This place is on James Fork of the White river, and the country is part of and exactly like the White river country. It is called "the Land of the Big Red Apple," because it is such a fine fruit country. It is in the Ozark mountains, from 900 to 1,400 feet above the sea level. These mountains are really only high hills and are not high enough to be real mountains.

The climate is mild and stock needs little care in winter. There are numerous springs of clear, cold, pure water, some of which are large enough to form running brooks all the year. There are many little rivers from twenty to forty rods wide. All of these are clear and swift and full of game and rougher varieties of fish—such as bass and wild-eyed pike. The last named are sometimes called jack salmon. It is healthful here, with no malaria in the ridges and very little in the bottoms.

The surface of most of the land is covered with small, loose stones, and sometimes the surface of several acres is solid rock. Nearly all can be ploughed, and it is quite rich, producing good crops of garden truck, potatoes, tomatoes, etc. The timber is generally of low growth and scrubby, being hickory, various oaks, cedar, elm and basswood. All small fruits, berries, etc., flourish. Land is very cheap and conditions are fine for poultry and dairy products.

The scenery is not so awe-inspiring as in the Rockies, but much more lovely and entrancing. The people are nearly all native Americans. There are no negroes or saloons in this (Stone) county. Nearly every county in Southwest Missouri has voted for local option. Schools and churches are as good as in my native state of Illinois. A railroad built two years ago threw open 200 miles of virgin territory which is just now beginning to develop. All the bear and deer are gone, but wild turkeys abound, and much small game is here, besides many fur bearing animals. —L. F. T.

THE GOOD OF BOOKS.

Like Shamrock, I am much interested in everything concerning our Cozy Corner, and since she has mentioned my "hobby"—reading—I will offer my ideas on the subject.

Before I was housekeeper and mother I was a teacher for ten years. After marriage it never occurred to me to leave off my reading. Of course, I did not confine myself so closely to school affairs, but the reading of weekly papers, magazines and books I did not neglect. My work was often more than I could do and there was need to economize, but we always managed to have some good reading where I could pick it up when I sat down for a few minutes. As our children grew older and were going to school and reached the grammar and high school age I was so thankful for my reading. When they talked of books, current events, etc., "mother" knew as much and often more than they, so I had their confidence in that, and a mother wants so much to have the confidence and trust of her boys and girls.

On birthdays and holidays our presents to each other were almost always a good book, of a character suited to the receiver. We have a case of excellent books which seem like friends to us all. We have always kept good reading in plain sight and enough of it, consequently the children have not had to read trash, and so far as expense goes, it has been one book at a time, and we have not missed the money.

Others may not think as I do, but it seems to me if you want a child to have a taste for good reading you will have to give him the good; in short, as Mark Twain said: "Go that way yourself."—Ex-Schoolma'am.

DON'T DECEIVE THE CHILDREN.

As it has been nearly a year since I visited this interesting corner, I should like to come in for a few moments again. We do not read very many letters from old Kentucky, but surely there are more from this state who could write letters if they would, which we Kentuckians would find very interesting.

I wish to say to "Interested Reader" who wrote a letter on training children, that I agree with her, and I thought, as I read the part of the letter where she said she believed we were held responsible for our children, that she was right.

I want to ask what you think in regard to the way parents sometimes deceive their children by telling them if they do so and so, some awful thing will get them. We all know what it means to tell a story, and I think it is wrong to tell stories to our little children. It certainly will cause them to lose confidence in us and not believe what we say. Surely we parents should be very careful how we manage our children. The best examples and teachings should come from us. If they discover we deceive them, they will deceive others, and say, "well, mother does that way."

I have two dear, little girls and I feel the Cozy Corner letters are helpful and encouraging to me with their advice.—Mrs. J. W. C.

SHORT LETTERS.

I live near the central part of Pennsylvania and think nothing can compare with country life in summer, although with plenty of good reading matter and my little family I can be perfectly contented on the farm in the winter, too.

I have two dear little children, a boy and a girl, aged respectively twenty, and four months. Their names are Edwin David and Altha Joyce. My ideal housekeeper is the one who makes every member of her family comfortable, contented and happy even if her house is not always in "appleple order," though she should not forget that "order is Heaven's first law."—J. E.

I live on a farm and it keeps me busy doing my work and reading The Blade and other good papers. I attend the Ladies' Aid and Visiting the Sick society, and I go to Sunday school and church, where all people should go. I have a class of ten scholars of whom I am very fond.—Mrs. I. G. Shreiner.

I so enjoy reading the letters from the sisters. I am a farmer's wife and have three little children. I hope I may be one of you.—Sun Flower.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Kansas Zephyr:—To prevent stove blacking from burning off, add about a teaspoonful of sugar to a teacupful of mixed blacking. You can use this when the stove is quite hot, and the sugar causes the blacking to adhere.—Peaches and Cream.

About Ink Stains:—In response to A West Virginia Mother's inquiry about removing black ink stains from white goods I will send several methods. They are all good, but owing to the difference in material and texture of cloth one may bring the desired result where others fail.

1. Ink stains on linen can sometimes be removed by first washing in strong salt water and allowing to stand over night in this water.

2. Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth, also from the hands.

3. Lemon juice and fine table salt will remove ink. After rubbing slightly lay the goods in the sun. Repeat the the application, if necessary.

4. Citric acid and tartaric acid are said to be the least harmful of any and are therefore to be preferred among the acid restoratives. They may be used, I have read, on the most delicate fabrics without danger of injuring them. They can also be employed to remove marks of ink from books, as they do not injure the print. It is citric acid in lemon juice which makes it effective in removing stains.

5. As a last resort, I have used a hot solution of oxalic acid to remove ink or rust stains. Rinse at once thoroughly in hot water. Be careful not to use this acid too strong, as it will injure your goods if you do so. It must be handled with great care, too, for it is a poison.—Kansas Zephyr.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

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Letters written on both sides of the paper and unsigned with the real name of the writer, in addition to the name for publication, will surely come to an untimely end in the waste basket. These are very simple rules to comply with, so everyone "take notice."

Beth:—Your question has been turned over to the editor of the Question Bureau. Watch for the answer there.

Letters recently received are from Pennsylvania Farmer, Ignorance, Salome of Michigan, Lilly Lee, and May D.

Letters From Children

Today, for the children's department, we have a letter from a "grown-up" to the little ones, in which she says things that are good to remember.—Your Editor.

I have been reading the letters from the little folks and I have thought what good letters they write. What noble men and women they can become if they will strive to do what is right, and how proud their parents will be of them if they are obedient at all times. When there is company in the home, it is very helpful to have a child obey promptly when asked to do an errand.

When your parents have visitors, let them do the entertaining and do not raise your voices in trying to talk some one else down. Learn to wait and be silent. I remember when I was a little girl, I went with my grandparents to visit a family whose members all talked at once. Grandfather would ask a question and they would all answer, making a great commotion. Grandfather would say, "I wish you would not all talk at once, I cannot understand what you are saying."

Then one of the girls would say: "Pa, you be still and let me tell it."

The other girl would say, "mother, I can tell that better than you can."

One of the boys would put in, "say now, Kate, I know all about it, let me tell it," and so they wrangled. If anyone was still, it was the parents. They gave up because the children would not.

Little folks, do not mimic people. It is a cruel thing to wound another's feelings just for the sake of saying something you think is funny. I once knew a girl who would mimic everyone, from the minister, to the poor, half-witted boy of the neighborhood. Everyone thought she was so wicked. Of course this happened long ago, and I do not believe the children that write such nice letters for the Household Page would act that way.

There is no prettier sight to be seen than a young girl taking her little brother or sister out for an airing. It shows she is kind-hearted and is trying to help her tired mother. Do not spend so much time with your dolls and Teddy bears, but remember the little tots.—Mrs. A. A. B.

I am a little girl nine years old. I live in southwest Virginia. My papa has taken The Blade for four or five years. I read the children's letters and the Poets' Corner, and some more besides. I go to a graded school one mile and a half from my home. My papa owns 100 acres of land. He keeps horses, cows and sheep, and raises all kinds of grain. I have one brother. His name is Henry. He is eleven years old. He goes to school, too. He ought to be a mechanic. He gets interested in everything that has the least mechanical idea.

Mamma raises chickens and turkeys. She had 100 turkeys hatched last year. We have an up-to-date country church. I love to go to Sunday school. My name is Lillian Phillips.

I am a little girl ten years old. I live in Wood county, West Virginia. As I have never seen any letters from here I thought I would write one. I live on a farm of 150 acres. I have three brothers and one sister. They are very good to me, and I am proud of them. I go to school and I have a nice walk every morning as the school is about half a mile from my home. I like my teacher. Goodbye.—A Little West Virginia Girl.

As I have never seen any letters from Napoli, I thought I would write one. I am a little girl 13 years old. I go to school when it keeps, but we are having a vacation now. I am in the seventh grade. It is quite a way to school, and so I stay at my grandpa's when I go to school. I would like to have the little girl that signed her name Red Rose, write another story. I shall be glad when I am old enough to join the M. G. R. I have one little brother and two little sisters. My little brother's name is Kenneth and my little sister's names are Genevieve and Beatrice.—Mable Herrick.

I am a little girl nine years old. I live on a farm of eighty acres. We have two calves born on Washington's birthday, and we named them George and Martha. I go to school and shall be in the fourth grade soon. I have a mile to walk. I have a doll and my uncle sent me a doll house. It is furnished up stairs and down. I have four sisters. Their names are Pearl, Lulu, Alta and Jessie. I have a writing desk. I like my teacher. I have been reading the children's letters and think they are very interesting. I love to help mamma and my sisters.—Ruth Evelyn Phillip.

In the Land of Fire and Steam

If one can imagine a furious and active volcano with a crater a thousand miles in extent, sunk level with the earth and thinly covered with a screen of soil, one has some idea of the awe-inspiring "Wonderland" of New Zealand's North Island. You can not poke a stick into the ground without starting a boiling spring; and wherever you turn, the ground is fairly alive with geysers of boiling water—steam jets and blow holes, with quivering volcanoes and gurgling "mud-pots," all colored fantastically with rainbow hues, ranging from brilliant sapphire to vivid scarlet. Stranger still, the entire face of this region is constantly changing in shape and color, and there are hot springs here stretching in a continuous chain for three hundred miles. The ground throbs and quivers with volcanic activity, and set in the midst of it all are native Maori villages of surpassing interest. A strange race of magnificent savages, who, although they have been cannibals within the memory of living man, are now a highly intelligent race, and actually send representatives to the parliament in Wellington.

GETTING FIRE BY POKING A STICK IN THE GROUND.

MAORI WOMEN DOING THEIR COOKING IN THE NATURAL BOILNG WATER.

The native women, gorgeous in garments of crimson, green, and purple, are forever puffing stolidly at big pipes and going hither and thither about their household work with the quaintest of babies slung across their backs. This reminds me that domestic work in this strange region is made light, indeed, for white housewives as well as the Maori women. Every garden and back yard has its hot water, provided by nature.

And when these easy-going people grow hungry, the mother prepares a meat pudding or a joint, and drops it into a convenient pot of natural boiling water in the earth, and in a few minutes it is cooked. The same conveniences are still more in evidence on washing day. Stepping carefully through a tangle of boiling geysers and gurgling mud-pots, one suddenly comes upon a great collection of native women and girls doing their washing in a vast smoking lake big enough to have steamers on it.

The amazing thing about such a lake is that ice-cold and boiling hot waters are to be found in it almost side by side! And the place is rendered the more terrible-looking in that the very precipices that hem it in are pitted with steam holes that blow and whistle and shriek with uncanny persistence. Not far away one is shown an innocent-looking lake of placid water, perhaps an acre in extent. This is the famous geyser of Waimangu, and the apparently harmless pool will suddenly dart a boiling torrent over a thousand feet into the air, bearing with it, with fearful violence, every thirty hours or so, hundreds of tons of mud and great boulders. After this it relapses again into utter calm.

All over this region the New Zealand government has established health resorts; and at Rotorua there are immense swimming baths of hot mineral water, fed directly from the boiling geysers. The "cure" lasts about six weeks; but visitors usually stay much longer, lost in amazement at the sights in a region unique on earth.—W. G. Fitz-Gerald in St. Nicholas Magazine.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

The reminiscent letter from "Helen," published in the M. G. R., of March 19, brought back to the circle one of its original members, New England Girl, to whom we are more than pleased to extend the glad hand of welcome to "our midst." We trust that her example will be followed by others of her day, who seem to have needlessly placed themselves on the retired list. What's the use?

Oh, dear me! Has the time already come when we are expected to don our caps and spectacles, and sit in the chimney corners by the fire, as we spin and weave "yarns" of the good old M. G. R. days of yore?

Oh, "Helen," why did you do it? Did you think to get "New England Girl" back into the corner with you, while you recounted the generations that have come and gone since we began attending the M. G. R. meetings? No, never! She has always been a girl and, to the M. G. R's. she will always remain a "Girl." Several years ago she began living her girlhood days over again, and even now she is frequently found dressing dolls, making picture books, or indulging in a merry game of hide-and-seek. Nay, more. Ere this appears in print, she will have celebrated a fifth birthday party with her little daughter, Bessie Belle. No thanks, no chimney corners for me. And besides the M. G. R. chimney corner is already overcrowded with dozers and dreamers. I could name scores of them, but what would be the use? They would merely yawn and fall back to sleep again if, indeed, they awoke at all. But let 'em sleep. What care I? I'll enjoy myself with the "youngsters" while I may.

Speaking of Bessie Belle, reminds me that there are several other little "Bessie Belles" among the M. G. R. juniors, and I wish I might invite each to the above mentioned party. And now ere I take my departure let me extend the hand of fraternal greeting to a sister granger whom I recently spied among our number. I, too, belong to that order and heartily endorse all she says about it.—"New England Girl."

Among a certain number of the older authors, I am loath to decide just which one to prefer above the rest, but perhaps, owing to my fondness for literature of a strong, historical cast the Wizard of the North has slightly more preference, because of his wonderful descriptive power. His style, as it appears to me, has a certain stately gracefulness about it which is particularly pleasing; he also possesses the art of imparting the most delicate polish to the crudest material, without detracting therefrom any of the true original worth.

There are also, the shy Hawthorne, Goldsmith, Thackeray, Victor Hugo, Jules Verne, Charles Dickens and others who give much pleasure. Then among those of later date are Ingraham, Sheldon, McClaren, Connor, H. B. Stowe—O, and others,—and still more recent ones.

It is said we read for pleasure, information and intellectual development. Perhaps it is for the first two reasons I am inclined to turn to the historical, biographical, and a bit of science now and then, for vanity's sake, not objecting to a dash of the wholesome humorous as a tonic. Neither is romance interwoven unpalatable when not too pronounced.

For that of the higher intellectual, are the works of a spiritual character which are replete with refined thought. 'Tis this class of writings I presume, which give the most satisfactory results because of their gentle, but forceful, power to waft our being to the heights of truth, purity and light. They also teach us to look in upon self and define those inner, mysterious workings of our being, giving us a holier and nobler conception of nature and the divine. Through the whole combination we like best to catch glimpses of the rugged, primitive beauty of nature. I do not, however, always find it convenient to indulge these whims of taste according to mood, because of limitations.

Truly this is an age of literature, requiring, too, discretion in the selection of reading matter. Books enter largely into one's life, much after the fashion of associates. A single book read in early youth may dominate the thoughts and acts of a human life. Then, so much depends upon the character of such a book. L. N. Child says: "Books have one very great advantage over people, you can put them aside whenever you don't care to be with them any longer. Moreover, I can make up a contemptous mouth and say 'Pshaw! all bosh!" when a book says what I don't like, but it won't do to treat people with so much freedom." Having such an advantage it is, perhaps, the part of wisdom to use it now and then, for I dare say we have all carelessly read matter which we felt was not worth the effort. I think this thought from Thoreau is not inappropriate here: "I believe that the mind can be profaned by the habit of attending to trivial things, so that all our thoughts shall be tinged with triviality."

Indiscriminate reading, I think very injurious for many reasons. Only through system do we reach happy results.

A book of merit should be built upon some grand, noble idea of sufficient strength and potency to support and illumine the whole structural composition, imparting to the reader a sense of fullness rather than chaotic confusion. The Bible, for instance, contains the flavor of every known form of literature, perhaps, yet lighting and purifying the whole, is the one mighty pulsating thought—God and Life; therefore the basic principal of anything determines its worth.

I do not pretend, however, to be a judge of literature. I have only given my opinion.

Among Tennyson, Browning, the Carys and others I like to single out J. R. Lowell, because of his sympathy for the weak and lowly and his power to make me scent the breath of the violet and hear the cheery note of the robin in the bleak hush of midwinter. Thomas Moore is also a favorite.

Out of many historical favorites, I have only time to mention one of American history—George Washington, my childhood favorite. Aside from his other virtues, I think I admire most in him his integrity, and, though I think he was not deeply religious himself, his great reverence for things of that nature, also his lack of vanity, which helped him to know himself and to value and practice self-discipline.—Mother's Stay.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

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In response to an inquiry as to what had become of Mountain Sister, she writes from Nevada the following account of herself: In the past year I have not had The Blade in my home, and have lost track of what you are doing, but by no means have I lost interest. Since being with you, I have married a railroad man. We have a little blonde girl, six months old, named Frances Muriel. We call her Muriel, for short. We are a happy family and live in Vernon county. If there is another of our column in this county, please say as much. I should be glad to know.—Mountain Sister.

During the past week letters to the M. G. R. have been received from Little Girl, Hoosier Helen, A Lover of Books, Gypsy, A Girl from Virginia, Cyclone, A Cook, Phil S., Edna Wiltsie, Myrtle, The Green Mountain Girl, No-Nothing, Black-Eyed Beauty, Blue Eyes from Illinois, Fatima, N. Y. Bach., Lola D. Crawford and Washington Boy.

THE TWO VIOLINISTS

Alice was eleven and Eleanor was eight and a half, so, of course, they found out for certain that it was not true about the fairies. There had been a time when they believed in them firmly, but they had become sadly convinced that there were no such beings. And then, one night—they were not so sure!

The strange thing happened the night after they came back from their last visit to grandma's. Alice and Eleanor always loved to go to see their grandma. In the first place, she lived in Washington City, and, as their own home was on a Virginia farm, the change and novelty were delightful. And then "I reckon children always enjoy visiting their grandmas, they make such heroes of them," Eleanor had once said. But on this last visit they had had what Uncle John called "the time of their lives."

It was Aunt Nellie who gave them the biggest treat, and the children always did feel especially honored by attentions from Aunt Nellie, she was so many of the things they admired, pretty and well dressed, and popular, and "nice" in every way. But above all she was musical, and she was so pleased because her two little nieces loved music, too. She said Kate—the children's mother—just must let them stay in Washington the next year and take music lessons. Alice was to go on learning to play the piano, but Eleanor was to be a little violinist.

"She'd look too cute for anything with a little violin tucked under her chin," Aunt Nellie would declare, but that was when the children were not present.

Well, at the time of this visit there was a violinist coming to play in Washington, a really and truly great violinist. He was a Russian, or a Pole, or something like that, and he had a name that looked unpronounceable when you saw it written, and sounded unspellable when you heard it spoken; but his face, as it appeared in all the newspapers, was not in the least awe-inspiring; in fact he looked quite jolly and boyish.

Aunt Nellie was very much excited about the great violinist, and very much pleased with the idea of taking the little girls to hear him. She answered sweetly to the people who wanted her to go to the concert with them that she was sorry, but it never would do to disappoint her little nieces—just as if there would have been no disappointment for her at all. However, Alice and Eleanor knew.

The children were always quite sure that when the great violinist came out and made his bow he smiled, "a little bit of a smile round the corners of his mouth," right at them. It was no use telling them he didn't. Then a far-away look came into his eyes, and he lifted up his bow. And then, oh, then!

He did not play "Billy in the Low Grounds," as old Uncle Dan down on the farm did—and the children always liked to hear the old tunes, too. No, the violinist's pieces were not in the least like those. His violin sang, and laughed, and cried, by turns, all in the most wonderful way. It was as if, somehow, you saw, and heard, and felt, all the beautiful and mysterious things that ever were.

The children felt as if they were in a lovely dream. They looked at the violinist with big shining eyes, and heaved deep sighs whenever he came to a pause. But they both said, "Oh, Aunt Nellie!" when the end of the program came at last. They couldn't say anything more just then, and, besides, going out of the theatre it was too crowded to talk, anyway. But afterwards they chattered.

The next day their father came to Washington for them, and the day after that they went home. And the strange thing happened that very night.

Alice and Eleanor were in their own room getting ready for bed. They had both been talking as hard as they could ever since they reached home, because, of course, they had to tell mother, and their little brother Fred, and Jane, the cook, and old Uncle Dan, all about their visit, and particularly about the concert. So now they were rather tired, and very quiet, until suddenly both cried out together, "Listen!"

"It sounds just like a teeny tiny violin," Eleanor said presently.

"And it's in the teakettle!" announced Alice.

The tin teakettle, in which they heated water, was on the stove as usual. The children had often heard it "sing," of course, but it had never sounded like this before. There were violin tones, and there certainly was a regular—not tune exactly—but theme, only the children did not quite know what to call it, which came over and over again, with all sorts of variations.

"Why it's like some of the things the violinist in Washington played!" Alice exclaimed. "I wish Aunt Nellie was here."

"It's a fairy violinist," Eleanor cried gleefully. "Now you just listen, Alice. It must be a fairy—a really truly fairy!"

"I can shut my eyes and see him," Alice said. "He's got on a little dress suit, I know; and I know just how he's working his bow, and how he does his wrist when he makes those turns and shakes and things."

"Isn't it real pretty—what's he playing! And isn't it funny and nice!"

"I expect he has to play at a fairy concert tonight," said Alice, "and he's practising for it now—because he plays the same thing over and over so much."

"Oh, yes, that's it. Well, thank you, Mr. Fairy, for practising where we can hear you, we're enjoying it ever so much." And Eleanor made a little bow in the direction of the kettle.

The fairy violinist played on for quite a long time. Sometimes he played his theme high in the treble, then he would repeat it in a lower octave; sometimes he seemed to wind it all around with gay trills and turns and grace-notes; and sometimes his little violin wailed out in anguish, just as the big real violin in Washington had done. It really was quite wonderful. By and by he played in the bass altogether, lower and lower, and softer and softer, until the notes seemed like nothing but violin whispers—and then he stopped.

"He's gone," the children sighed. Alice took the cover off the tea-kettle to look in, but she found only that the water inside was low. The fire in the stove was low, too, for the children had forgotten to put in any wood during the fairy concert.

Building up the fire and filling the kettle did not avail to call the little musician back, but the children talked about him until father, coming up into the next room, called to them to go to bed and to sleep at once.

And then Eleanor went straight off to the fairy concert in dreamland—and next morning she reported to Alice that the violinist really did have on a dress suit like the violinist in Washington. "But our violinist," she said, "has curly hair, and he's just the sweetest little fairy you ever imagined."

At the breakfast table the girls told all about the fairy violinist. Mother was very much interested; she said they must write Aunt Nellie about him, too. And father said he was really a very great and powerful fairy—he not only played the violin, but also moved the trains that took them to Washington and back, and did a big share of the world's work.

Then he told them the story of the boy who found the fairy out, just by sitting and watching a teakettle boil, and thinking about it afterwards; and how, when he grew up, and went to tell the king about his discovery, the latter said, "Well, my good man, what have you to sell?" and he replied, "What kings desire, your majesty—power!"

Alice and Eleanor liked the story very much, but they found it hard to believe that the mighty fairy James Watt found out and their dear little musician were one and the same.—Virginia Cabell Gardiner in Little Folks.

THE POETS' CORNER

The Indian's Revenge.

To Dartmouth's scientific halls,
In olden time, there came
A sprightly red boy from the woods
And Strongbow was his name.

Much nad he heard of book-learned skill,
The white man's pride and boast;
An ardent wish this skill to gain
His honest mind engrossed.

For soon he learned the white man's tongue,
To read and write and speak,
And soon, by diligence, was skilled
In Latin lore, and Greek.

In Liberal arts and sciences,
With white boys he kept pace,
And those were few who ridiculed
The color of his face.

But there was one New England youth,
Proud, overbearing, rude,
Who on poor Strongbow's peace
Would tauntingly intrude.

But when assailed with treatment base
The red boy simply said:
"The time may yet arrive when you
May need and ask my aid."

Four studious years were rolled away,
On rapid wheels of time,
When Strongbow to his nation hied,
In distant western clime.

The white boy, too, his parents sought,
Hard by the Atlantic shore,
And little dreamt he e'er should see
His tawny classmate more.

But when to sturdy manhood grown,
A captain he became,
And the loud tramp of war was heard,
And kindled into flame.

For Britons proud essayed to rule,
Against the freeman's right,
Engaged the red men on their side,
And armed them for the fight.

A battle fierce ere long was fought,
Between the whites and reds,
And many heroes were laid low
Upon their gory beds.

The Indians gained the victory,
The captain prisoner seized,
And him, with many a taunting threat,
Imperliously they teased.

An awful council they convened,
The captain's case to try,
And to atone for warriors slain
They sentenced him to die.

The captain quickly to the tree
With torturing cords was bound,
The pitchy fagots near him placed,
While firebrands gleamed around.

In death denouncing dance they join,
The fiend-like death-song sing,
When firmly steps their sachem forth
To center of the ring.

"And do you know me, sir?" said he.
"View carefully this face."
"I know you not," was the reply,
"But humbly beg for grace."

"You knew me once," the chief rejoined,
"And you shall know me again.
I'm Strongbow, on whom cruelly
You oft inflicted pain."

"Strongbow, brave chieftain, I confess
With shame ye tell the truth;
But still you know it was the fault
Of unreflecting youth."

"Captain, you know the Indian well;
He never can forget
A favor or an injury,
When friend or foe he met."

"Brave chief, I to my fate submit,
But for my loving wife,
My parents, and my children dear,
I humbly beg my life."

"Take it! Although he can't forget,
The Indian can forgive;
At liberty the white man set.
Brave comrades, let him live!"

Gates Ajar.

There is a gate that stands ajar,
And through its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the cross afar,
The Savior's love revealing.

CHORUS.

Oh, depth of mercey! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me.
For me, for me,
Was left ajar for me.

That gate ajar stands free for all,
Who seek through it salvation,
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.

Press onward, then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given
And bear the crown of life away
And love Him more in heaven.

Rosalie, the Prairie Flower.

On the distant prairie where the heather wild,
In its quiet beauty lived and smiled,
Stands a little cottage, and the creeping vine
Loves around its porch to twine.
In that little cottage lived a lonely child,
With her blue eyes smiling, soft and mild.
Every one that knew ner felt the gentle power
Of Rosalie, the Prairie Flower.

CHORUS.

Fair as a lily, joyous and free,
Light of the prairie home was she;
Everyone that knew her felt the gentle power
Of Rosalie, the Prairie Flower.

On the distant prairie when the days were long,
Skipping like a fairy, sweet her song,
With the summer blossoms and the birds at play,
Beautiful and bright as they.
But the summer faded and the chilling blast
O'er the peaceful cottage swept at last.
When the autumn song birds woke the dewy morn
Little Prairie Flower was gone.

CHORUS.

Fair as a lily, joyous and free,
Light of the prairie home was she;
Far away she's blooming in some peaceful bower,
Sweet Rosalie, the Prairie Flower.

Erin's Green Shore.

One evening while lonely I rambled,
By the banks of a clear, purling stream,
I sat down on a bed of primroses,
And so softly I fell in a dream;
I dreamed that I saw a fair maiden,
Who's equal I had ne'er seen before,
And she sighed for the wrongs of her country,
As she strayed along Erin's green shore.

So quick as I saw this fair maiden,
"Say, my jewel, come tell me your name.
In this country, you know, I'm a stranger,
Or I ne'er would have asked you the same."
"I'm the daughter of Daniel O'Connell,
Quite lately from England come o'er,
I came to awaken my brethren,
Who slumber on Erin's green shore."

Her eyes were like two sparkling diamonds,
Or the stars of a cold, frosty night,
Her cheeks were like two blooming roses,
And her teeth were like ivory so white;
She resembled the goddess of freedom,
And Liberty was the mantle she wore,
It was trimmed with the roses of shamrock
That grew along Erin's green shore.

In transport of joy I awakened,
But alas, it I feared was a dream,
That beautiful maiden had left me,
And I longed for the slumbers again;
May the heavens above be her guardian,
Her face I shall never see more,
May the sunbeams of light her path brighten,
As she strays along Erin's green shore.

In the Village By the Sea.

In a little seaside village, came a youth one summer day,
There to spend a short vacation, that was all.
There he met a fisher maiden, and, to while the hours away,
Each evening at her home he used to call.
The maiden thought he meant the words
He spoke in idle jest, as arm in arm along the beach they'd roam;
But one day there came a letter, and with breaking heart she read
These simple words, "Goodbye; I'm going home."

CHORUS.

In the village by the sea,
She was happy as could be,
Like a bird her heart was ever light and free;
Now the moon don't shine so bright,
For she's all alone tonight,
Where he left her, in the village by the sea.

Just one year, again 'tis summer in the summer by the sea;
To her cottage came the same youth, young and gay.
He had come to beg forgiveness; for he'd learned to love her, too—
How much he did not know till far away.
Her father came to greet him when he knocked upon the door;
Down the pathway to the churchyard they did roam.
But he points him to a grave mound, saying, "She bade me say to you
These simple words, 'Goodbye; I'm going home.'"

The Old Musician and His Harp.

Years have come and passed away,
Golden locks have turned to gray,
Golden ringlets, once so fair,
Time has changed to silvery hair;
Yes, I've neared the riverside,
Soon, I'll launch upon its tide,
Soon my boat, with noiseless oar,
Safe will pass to yonder shore.

CHORUS.

Bring my harp to me again,
Let me sing a gentle strain,
Let me hear its chords once more
Ere I pass to yonder shore.

Oh, those chords with magic power,
Take me back to childhood's hour,
To that cot beside the sea,
Where I knelt at mother's knee;
But that mother—she has gone!
Calm she sleeps beneath the stone,
While I wander here alone,
Singing for a brighter home.

Soon I'll be among the blest,
Where the weary are at rest—
Soon I'll tread the golden shore,
Singing praises evermore.
Now my boat is on the stream,
I can see its waters gleam,
Soon I'll be where angels roam—
Dear old harp, I'm going home.

Now the storms of life are past,
I am safe at home at last,
Now my journey is complete,
I am singing music sweet—
O those angels how they sing,
Glory to the Heavenly King—
And I catch their sweetest song,
Dear old harp, I'm almost home.

CHORUS.

My dear old harp I need no more,
I am safe on the golden shore,
I am singing music sweet—
As I walk the golden streets.

POEMS WANTED.

The words of this song are very much wanted:

Step lightly, Stranger, it is holy ground here,
The soldier's that's buried is free from every care.

We have a request for the poem entitled The Warrior Chieftain. These are some of its lines:

The rain fell in torrents,
The thunder rolled deep,
And silenced the cataract's road.

Can someone send the poem, My Maryland?

Can anyone supply the verses entitled The Wonderful Sack? They are thought to have been in McGuffey's old sixth reader.

The poem, of which the following lines are a clue, is wanted:

Listen, young heroes, your country is calling,
Time strikes the hour for the brave and the true.

The poem entitled What I Love, is requested. This is a line of it: I love to see a flock of sheep all feeding on a mountain.

A LITTLE CHAT.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

Poems received are: Forgive and Forget, and The White Rose.

THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., U.S.A.

LOUISVILLE, KY. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THIRTY-SIX MEN DROWN

British Cruiser Cuts Torpedo Boat Destroyer in Two.

Vessels Were Maneuvering at Night Without Lights—All Deck Crew Drowned.

Portsmouth, England, April 3.—Thirty-six men, including Lieutenant Middleton, the commander of the torpedo boat destroyer Tiger, lost their lives in the collision off the Isle of Wight last night between that vessel and the British cruiser Berwick.

The vessels belong to the Portsmouth division of the British home fleet and were engaged in night maneuvers in the channel while on their way to Portland.

The night was very dark and the Berwick was steaming slowly. When the destroyer attempted to cross the big cruiser's bow she was caught amidships and cut in half with knife-like precision, sinking almost immediately. The deck crew, who were dressed in heavy oil skins and boots, went down with the vessel, not having time to free themselves from these heavy encumbrances.

Of the 22 men who were rescued, most of them were engineers and stokers who, having light clothing, were able to keep themselves afloat until boats from other ships, which were immediately launched, picked them up.

The collision occurred at 8:10 o'clock last night. The ships were maneuvreing without lights. It is believed that several of the men were killed by the impacts.

Tugs were dispatched to the scene of the disaster at daylight today and divers will make an attempt to recover the bodies of the men who were drowned.

NEW PIER IS DYNAMITED

Two Bombs Are Exploded With Little Effect.

New York, April 6.—Efforts to destroy the pier and equipment used by company, in constructing a new pier for the White Star line at West Seventeenth street, were made late last night.

Two bombs were exploded with little effect, although the force of the explosion roused thousands from sleep and drew a large crowd to the place.

The bombs were placed at the west side of the pier. A hoisting boiler was exploded and a big locomotive crane which was in use on a temporary track on the pier, were demolished.

There was no one near the place when the explosion occurred, and no one was injured. A tug was alongside the pier and several men were on board, but the tug was not damaged.

GOV. TOOLE LEAVES OFFICE

Is Succeeded by Lieutenant Governor of Montana.

Helena, Montana, April 2.—The resignation of Governor Joseph K. Toole

JOSEPH K. TOOLE.

becoming effective yesterday, Edwin Norris, lieutenant governor, was installed as chief executive of Montana.

PASSES LIABILITY BILL

But One Vote Recorded Against Sterling Measure.

Maine Congressman Says Bill Is Open to Being Declared Unconstitutional.

Washington, April 6.—A truce between the Democrats and Republicans was for a time declared today, when, under suspension of the rules, the house took up for consideration and passed the Sterling employers' liability bill. The Democrats broke out into loud applause and hand clapping when the reading of the measure had been concluded.

Mr. Sterling, Illinois, explained the provisions of the bill, the main features of which have been published.

Mr. Sterling stated that the bill would be applicable to interurban car lines between states and street railroads lines in the territories and the District of Columbia. The Democrats applauded Mr. Henry, Texas, when he said the bill was a meritorious and constitutional one, and that not a Democratic vote would be recorded against it.

In the opinion of Mr. Littlefield, the section of the bill relating to actions at law in cases of contributory negligence was an innovation on existing laws. He delivered a legal argument in support of his contention, and declared that the bill was open to the same objection that was raised against the act declared unconstitutional by the supreme court of the United States.

The vote resulted, yeas, 300; nays 1; not present, 8; the negative vote was cast by Mr. Littlefield.

ELEVEN DIE IN FLOODS

West Virginia and Kentucky Rivers Out of Banks.

High Water Most Disastrous in Many Years—Bridges Washed Out.

Parkersburg, W. Va., April 2.—Reports coming in from the Tug river and Elkhorn valleys in West Virginia, and from points in northeastern Kentucky, indicate that there has been a large loss of life in the greatest floods these places have experienced in many years.

So far dispatches show that eleven persons have been drowned and that the property damage is enormous. In the Elkhorn valley the flood is the most disastrous since the cloudburst several years ago, when a hundred lives were lost. The Tug, Bluestone and Elkhorn and other streams in West Virginia and Virginia, and the Lawrence river in Kentucky are out of their banks.

Driven From Home.

Along the Elkhorn many hundreds of families are camping along the mountain side, their homes being inundated.

Three men were drowned at Rock, W. Va., yesterday afternoon by the collapse of a suspension bridge spanning the Bluestone river.

The dead: J. W. Young, aged 18; Arthur Castle, aged 24; W. B. Saunders, aged 28.

The victims were standing on the bridge with five other men and boys watching the rushing current, when the bridge gave way, precipitating the eight into the river. Five were washed down stream to a point where the river had overflowed its banks, and were lodged in trees and bushes, from which they were rescued. The bodies of the three victims have not been recovered.

At Maysville, Ky., the storm yesterday afternoon caused a property loss of $75,000. Mrs. D. Boone and her son and daughter, on Lawrence Creek, were drowned when their home was washed away. A freight train on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway ran into a landslide and blocked the road for several hours.

Five Others Drowned.

Three lives are reported lost at North Fork, W. Va., and two at Keystone, W. Va.

Numerous landslides are reported along the railroad throughout southern West Virginia. At some places the railroad tracks are three feet under water and the Norfolk and Western has been unable to get a passenger train through for several hours.

NEW STEEL ROOFING $1.50 PER 100 SQ. FEET

Most Durable and Economical Known Easy to put on, requires no tools but a hatchet or a hammer. With ordinary care will outlast any other kind. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere have proven its virtues. Suitable for covering any building. Also best for ceiling and siding. FIRE-PROOF AND LIGHTNING-PROOF. Cheaper and more lasting than shingles. Will not taint rain water. Makes your building cooler in summer and warmer in winter. Absolutely perfect. Brand new, $1.50 is our price for our No. 15 grade of Flat Semi-hardened Steel Roofing and siding, each sheet 24 in. wide and 24 in. long. Our price on the Corrugated, like illustration, sheets 22 in. wide and 24 in. long, $1.75. Per 25c per square additional we will furnish sheets 6 and 8 feet long. Steel Pressed Brick Siding, PER SQUARE, $2.00. Pine Steel Beaded Ceiling, PER SQUARE, $2.00. Also furnish Standing Seam and "V" Crimped Roofing. At these prices

WE PAY THE FREIGHT to all points east of Colorado except Okla., Tex. and Ind. Ter. Quotations to other points on application. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

We ship this roofing to any one answering this Ad. C. O. D., with privilege of examination if you send us 25 per cent of the amount of your order in cash; balance to be paid after material reaches your station. If not found as represented, we will cheerfully refund your deposit. ASK FOR CATALOG NO. C. K. 287 Lowest prices on Roofing, Eave Troughs, Wire, Pipe, Fencing, Plumbing, Doors, Household Goods and everything needed on the farm or in the home.

WE BUY OUR GOODS AT SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES

Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th and Iron Sts., Chicago

Remove Knife Blades and Screws From Human Junk Shop

Seattle, Wash., April 4.—Henry Harrison has had removed from the innermost recesses of his system 11 knife blades, five lath nails, six small screws, three tacks and sundry other bits of hardware.

Incidentally, when Harrison summoned the surgeon he thought he was suffering from appendicitis.

Harrison makes his living on vaudeville circuit swallowing glass, knife blades, horseshoe nails and other articles. He is 33 years old and has been following his vocation for 20 years.

INJURED MAN DIRECTS AMPUTATION OF LEG.

St. Louis, Mo., April 3.—Pinioned under wreckage caused by a rear-end collision on the Burlington Railroad yesterday, and with steam from a broken engine pipe pouring into his face, Horace A. McKittrick, a stock breeder, of Brookfield, Mo., directed the amputation of his leg and furnished a dull jack knife with which the work was done.

The rough operation was performed by Rev. R. C. Allen, of Grove City, Pa., but it failed of its purpose, McKittrick dying later at a hospital.

MME. GOULD VICTORIOUS

Brings About Reconciliation in the Gould Family.

Threatened to Contest Will and Dump Railroad Stocks on the Market.

New York, April 6.—The exact reason which led to the reconciliation of the Gould family with their sister Anna Gould was learned today. Hitherto it has always been said that the great hold which those members of her family who opposed the Sagan marriage had upon Mme. Gould was the restrictive clause in Jay Gould's will, whereby any heir of his contracting a marriage without the unanimous consent of his executors, Edwin, George and Helen Gould, would forfeit half his or her inheritance.

Defied the Others.

At that time Anna contended that her marriage to the Count de Castellane, which was concurred in by the executors, satisfied the terms of the will and she defied the others to go to law on the point. Then the intercession of her brother Edwin was supposed to have restored harmony once more.

As a matter of fact, it now appears that Anna went even further in her defiance. She threatened that instead of being put on the defensive by being made to prove her point, she would take the bull by the horns and sue to break the will. If her suit should be successful it would dissolve the trusteeship over her share of the estate which her father placed, and deliver over to her own keeping her entire enheritance, whic his about $15,000,000, or one-sixth of her father's fortune. Anna threatened that as soon as she got her fortune in her own hands she would liquidate and return with the cash to France.

This struck terror into the very soul of George Gould. In the first place the estate of which he is one of the executors, is in no condition to pay over $15,000,000 in cash, and if paid over in securities Anna threatened to dump them on the market to bring the best price they could.

Would Mean Loss.

As these securities are mostly stocks and bonds in the Gould railroads, this would mean a bad slump in the market price of all concerns with which the Gould name is connected, and eventually a great financial loss to all members of the Gould family.

George, it is said, thought that he could not afford to take the risk of such an eventuality and gave up the attempt to browbeat Anna into renouncing the prince.

FAMILY KILLED IN FIRE

Father, Mother and Baby Are Suffocated.

Policemen and Firemen Rescue Many Panic Stricken Persons on Fire Escapes.

New York, April 2.—Three persons were killed, 15 were injured, some of them seriously, and the lives of nearly a hundred persons were endangered by fire in a five-story tenement house at No. 44 Hester street, early today. The dead are:

Berel Weinstein, his wife Anna, and their one-year-old son.

They were suffocated and burned in their apartments on the fifth floor.

That more lives were not lost was largely due to the prompt action of three policemen who, seeing flames in the hall, rushed through the building and aroused the members of sixteen sleeping families.

Mass of Flames.

By that time the stairways were a mass of flames, and the only means of exit was by the fire escapes. In their made attempt to escape from the smoke and flames scores of scantilly clad men, women and children crowded the narrow iron platforms and ladders until they became wedged in solid masses on the fire escapes, unable to extricate themselves and blocking the way of those who had not yet succeeded in getting out of the building.

In the meantime the flames had been constantly spreading, and the terror among the tenants had carried them past the point of self restraint. While firemen on ladders and others on the ground were calling out to them that there was no danger and that help soon would reach them, they began, one by one, to jump from the windows.

David Miller sprang from a fourth story window and sustained injuries which probably will cause his death. Rosie Gallmann, Fannie Bezson and Byman Mettlemann, who jumped from windows on the second and third floors have broken limbs and were taken to hospitals. Several others were internally injured. Many others who sustained more or less serious bruises refused to go to hospitals.

Found Dead in Room.

Weinstein and his wife and baby were found lying dead in their rooms on the top floor of the burning building after the flames had been extinguished. Apparently they had been overcome by smoke while trying to reach the blazing stairway. The building was damaged to the extent of about $2,000.

MISS GOULD RETRENCHES

Is Forced to Close Part of Her Estate.

Present Financial Condition Is Held Responsible for Giving Up Charity.

New York, April 4.—Miss Helen Gould has given out a statement through her secretary that the necessary retrenchment in her charities had forced to close part of her estate at Tarrytown, of which a portion is to be rented, to rent the

MISS HELEN M. GOULD

Girls' Industrial school at Lyndhurst, recently built at a cost of $75,000, and to discontinue plans for outings for children of the poor at Woody Crest this summer.

"It is probable that the school will not be reopened," the statement reads, and it continues with the explanation that the present financial conditions are responsible for this curtailment of Miss Gould's benevolence.

VISES AGAINST TOBACCO AND DEBT

Bishop Moore Addresses Class of Initiates—Lack of Revival Spirit Is Deplored.

New York, April 4.—Lack of real, fashioned revival spirit and a dearth of candidates for the istry were noted and deplored by Rev. Dr. J. A. Palmer, presiding of the Poughkeepsie district at rday's session of the New York odist Episcopal conference.

Addressing a class of initiates who oon to be ordained, Bishop Moore d them not to use tobacco and to get into debt. He said:

My sympathy goes out to the night s who have destroyed the warehouses. I only wish they had put something on the fields which would hinder the growth of this noisome weed and let the fields be turned over to the growth of the staff of life."

The Rev. Dr. James R. Day, chancellor of Syracuse University, was one of several candidates for delegates to the general conference to be held at Baltimore, but he failed to receive a sufficient number of votes on the first ballot. He received 103 out of 209 ballots cast. One hundred and five votes were necessary for election.

Dr. Day was elected on a second ballot, receiving 123 votes out of 218 cast.

KILLED PICKING FLOWERS.

Philadelphia, April 4.—Henry Sheppard was killed by a trolley car yesterday in one of the most peculiar accidents ever reported here.

He was picking dandelions along a wall in front of one of the big country estates when a trolley car came along and jumped the track. The car ran fairly into him, pinning him against the stone wall.

LISBON'S STREETS RED

Soldiers Shoot Down Election Voters.

Disorders Caused by Protests of One Faction Alleging Frauds at Polls.

Lisbon, April 6.—The city is in a state of intense excitement over the election riots of last night, brought on by the indignant protest of the Republican element that it would be defrauded at the polls. Great crowds filled Pedro Square and were massed in front of St. Dominique church, these points being the chief centers of the Republican disorder.

The troops, consisting of cavalry and infantry, were called from their barracks and charged on the assembled multitude. As the troops advanced they were met by showers of stones. The soldiers charged repeatedly, finally opening fire on the mob.

Intense disorder ensued. One observer says the streets were literally red with blood. No official statement of the number of killed and wounded has yet been issued, and pending authority from government sources, no unofficial reports will be telegraphed concerning the extent of these casualties.

Following the bloody street affray, three newspapers, the organs of the Francoists, the Regenerators and the Nationalists, were mobbed. The crowd finally fled in terror to their homes, the cavalry pursuing the groups through the streets and dispersing them as they sough to re-form at the street corners.

The counting of the ballots on yesterday's election proceeds slowly, some districts being held up by order of the government. The ballot boxes are being guarded by the police, backed by a large force of troops. Thus far not a single Republican candidate has been declared elected, although the result in 107 districts are understood to be complete.

DENIES $500,000 STORY

Bliss Says No Such Contribution Was Made.

New York, April 4.—Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican national committee, said today that so far as the Republican party is concerned no contribution of $500,000 was made to a campaign fund by the Metropolitan Street Railway company in 1900.

Mr. Bliss' statement was brought forth by the publication of the reported contents of a presentment soon to be made by the New York county grand jury, based upon evidence given before that body by Thomas F. Ryan.

"I read that story," said Mr. Bliss today, "and so far as the Republican party is concerned it is absurd. No such thing ever happened. Five hundred thousand dollars is a big sum of money, and had anything like that occurred I would have known about it."

JUDGE FIGHTS WITH NEGRO

O'Gorman Uses Fists on Man Found in His Home.

New York, April 4.—Justice James O'Gorman, of the supreme court, engaged in a fight with a giant negro, who had forced his way into the O'Gorman residence, early today, it its alleged for purposes of burglary. The negro first gave battle to Justice O'Gorman's butler when the latter attempted to eject him from the house.

Hearing the scuffle, Justice O'Gorman first telephoned the police, and then joined in the fight, using his fists to advantage. The police summoned by the justice arrived in time to arrest the negro.

EMBEZZLER GETS $400,000

Tax Collector of Spanish Province Is Missing.

Madrid, April 6.—One of the principal tax collectors of the province of Almeria has fled the country, having, it is charged, embezzled $400,000 of the public funds.

BLACK EYE FOR LOW FARE

Judge Swan Decides Against City of Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., April 6.—Judge Swan, in the United States district court today made permanent an injunction restraining the city of Detroit from enforcing the Hally ordinance which would have compelled the Detroit United Railway to operate its cars on streets where their franchise rights have expired under the terms of the ordinance which provides for five tickets for 15 cents, universal transfers, the payment of taxes on an ad valorem basis, and caring for the paving between tracks and the foundations under the rails. The injunction was secured by the Fidelity & Guarantee Company, of New York, trustee of the bonds of the Detroit United Railway, the company claiming that the mortgage security would be impaired if the company was compelled to give rates and service prescribed by the ordinance.

The city will appeal Judge Swan's decision to the court of appeals.

TILLMAN TO VISIT EUROPE

Southern Senator to Take Trip for His Health.

Augusta, Ga., April 6.—Information from Edgefield, S. C., today says that Senator B. R. Tillman is now able to undertake short drives through the country and is slowly improving. He expects to enter a private sanitarium in Atlanta this week, and after about a month there, probably will go to Europe. Mrs. Tillman will be the only member of the senator's family to accompany him.

APPLIES FOR DIVORCE

Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt Sues Millionaire Husband.

New York, April 2.—Within an hour after he had sailed for Europe yesterday, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt was made the defendant in a suit for absolute divorce filed with the supreme court by his wife, Ellen French Vanderbilt. Justice O'Gorman, before whom the proceedings were instituted, appointed David McClure, an attorney, as referee to hear testimony and to report findings and recommendations to the court.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's attorneys are Carter, Ledyard and Milburn. Mrs. Vanderbilt was Ellen French, daughter of the late Francis Ormond French, president of the Manhattan Trust Co. and director of many railroads.

Ellen, or as she was more generally known, Elsie French, was married to Alfred Vanderbilt on January 11, 1901. A year later their only child, William Henry was born.

Mr. Vanderbilt, as the second son of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, inherited something like $60,000,000. He has been regarded as the head of the family since the estrangement which followed the marriage of Cornelius, the eldest son, to Miss Grace Wilson.

FIRST EVIDENCE TAKEN

In Suit for Divorce Brought by Mrs. Vanderbilt.

New York, April 3.—The first testimony in the divorce suit of Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt against her husband, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, which was filed in the supreme court Tuesday, was taken yesterday before Referee David McClure.

Howard Kempster, the personal valet of Mr. Vanderbilt, was the one witness called yesterday. The fact that the valet did not depart with his employer on the Mauretania caused some comment, but his appearance before the referee would indicate that the reason he did not do so was the desire of the parties to the action to rush matters through. Whether he appeared under subpoena or by arrangement was not shown. When the hearing was adjourned none of the persons interested would talk for publication, but it was admitted that the evidence and recommendations of the referee probably would be in the hands of the court before Mr. Vanderbilt reaches the other side on the ship Mauretania.

The explanation for the haste shown in this case, given by those most closely interested, is that Mrs. Vanderbilt is anxious that it should be disposed of at once.

INDIANA TICKET CHOSEN

Watson Wins Republican Nomination for Governor.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 3.—The Indiana Republican state convention yesterday afternoon closed after nominating the following: For governor, James E. Watson, Rushville; lieutenant-governor, Fremont C. Goodwine, Williamsport; secretary of state, Fred A. Sims, Frankfort; auditor of state, John C. Billheimer, Washington; treasurer of state, Oscar Hadley, Plainfield; attorney general, James Bingham, Muncie; reporter of supreme court, Geo. W. Self, Corydon; superintendent of public instruction, Lawrence McTurnan, Anderson.

The contest for nomination for governor was keen, and it took five ballots to decide it. Mention of President Roosevelt, Vice President Fairbanks, Senators Beveridge and Hemenway, and of Governor J. Frank Hanly, brought from the delegates bursts of enthusiasm.

POSTAL RECORDS BROKEN

Washington April 4.—Out of 1,053,692 pieces of mail matter received in the dead letter office during the month of March, over 600,000 were returned to the senders, breaking all records for this division. Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Degraw today said that the great increase in mail handled is largely due to the proficiency of the postal experts employed in the dead letter division.

ART SALE BRINGS $127,827

New York, April 4.—From the final sale of the Edward Brandus collection of ancient and modern paintings held at the Fifth avenue art galleries last night, $61,960 was realized, which brought the total for the three nights' sales up to $127,827.

HUNT KIDNAPPERS.

ndreds of Brooklyn Pupils and the Police.

d Was Last Seen Last Thursday on Way to Buy Candy.

w York, April 4.—Hundreds of ls from a Brooklyn school aided police today in a search for Bartolo e, the three-year-old son of an n grocer of Brooklyn, who is be- to have been kidnaped and for e return payment of $5,000 has demanded.

e little Italian boy was last seen ls parents on Thursday, when he sent from his home with a penny y candy. Yesterday his father re- a letter from the kidnapers de- ing $5,000. He turned the letter to the police and detectives began rch for the child, but thus far out success.

e father of the boy also told the e that he had previously received r demanding payment of $700 as unity from some form of injury, that he had ignored it. He de- d that he was too poor to pay the om demanded.

o tangible clue to the kidnapers has obtained by the police, but it is ted that a strange woman, ex- ively dressed was seen about the hborhood of the Giuffe home in e street for several days before boy was missed and that she has been seen since.

EXCHANGE THREATENED

Unless Member Pays 1,000 to the Black Hand.

New York, April 4.—Members of the Produce Exchange are considerably worried over a threatening black hand letter received by W. H. Trafton, one of the prominent men on the exchange floor, who, in which it is stated that unless $1,000 is paid over the exchange would be destroyed next week.

The aid of police headquarters has been enlisted to determine the source of the letter.

Following the recent anarchistic outbreaks the authorities of the Produce Exchange closed the gallery to the public, as had the stock, cotton and consolidated exchanges previously. No person is allowed in the gallery now unless accompanied by a member of the exchange.

Mr. Trafton was inclined to believe the letter the work of a practical joker because of the fact that it contained no specific directions as to where the money was to be placed.

FARMERS GET TOGETHER

Reed City, Mich., April 4.—At a convention here yesterday the Society of Equity of Michigan, having a membership of 4,000 farmers, voted to resume active affiliation with the American Society of Equity. The Michigan society withdrew from the national organization last December when it was thought the latter was about to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor.

TENEMENT HOUSES FALL

Forty Persons Are Buried in the Ruins.

London, April 6.—Two old tenement houses in Castle street, Oxford street, collapsed early this morning.

It is believed that forty people, mostly German waiters, are buried in the debris.

Up to noon eight bodies had been taken from the ruins. Twenty persons have been taken out alive, but none of them is seriously inured.

The accident, which was at first thought to be due to an explosion of gas, now turns out to have been caused through the foundations of the structures being weakened by the excavations for a new building adjoining.

EVELYN'S SUIT IS FILED

Asks Annulment of Marriage With Harry Thaw.

New York, April 6.—Counsel for Evelyn Nesbit Thaw today filed in the supreme court the suit for annulment of her marriage with Harry Kendall Thaw. The annulment is asked on the ground that Thaw was insane at the time of the marriage. Papers in the proceeding were served on Thaw several weeks ago.

TO DISCUSS ENGAGEMENT

Abruzzi's Family Will Consider His Match.

Naples, April 6.—The Duke of Aosta, eldest cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, has been requested by the king to go to Rome and will start this evening. It is expected that a family council will be held in the presidency of the king to discuss the reported engagement of the Duke of hte Abruzzi to Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia.

COL. CODY SERIOUSLY ILL AT CHICAGO

Is Suffering From a Nervous Breakdown—His Journey Is Delayed.

COLONEL CODY

Chicago, April 2.—Colonel William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") is seriously ill at the Stratford hotel. Colonel Cody arrived yesterday on his way from New York to his home in Cody, Wyo., and at once sought the services of a physician.

Dr. A. Baxter Miller found that Col. Cody is suffering from a general nervous breakdown caused largely by a recent attack of the grippe. If pneumonia does not develop, he may be able to resume his journey in about a week.

EVELYN SUES A HOTEL MAN

Seeks $50,000 Damages for Injured Feelings.

New York, April 4.—Papers were served on James B. Regan, manager of the Knickerbocker, yesterday, in a suit brought by Mrs. Evelyn Thaw to recover $50,000 damages for alleged injuries to her feelings by stories that she and E. R. Thomas had been asked to leave the hotel grille room. Mr. Regan turned the papers over to his counsel. Later he said that he did not look at them long enough to find out just why Mrs. Thaw was suing him, but he thought it was for being put out of the hotel, or because he had said he had put her out. She has denied having been there. Mrs. Thaw's complaint will be filed in the supreme court tomorrow.

FEARS THE EXECUTIONER

Bomb Case Suspect Fights Deportation to Russia.

New York, April 2.—Fearing he will be deported to Russia and that he will be executed there, because of his activity during a revolutionary movement there in 1905, Walter Uppit, who is locked up in Jefferson Market prison, hopes to be able to defeat the deportation proceedings.

Uppit, who is 27 years old, a linguist and a graduate of the University of Riga, escaped to this country after he had led an unsuccessful rebellion in Riga, where he was an instructor in the Russian naval school.

"I was arrested last Saturday in Union Square after the bomb throwing," Uppit said. "I have been told the Russian authorities have asked the department of state to have me sent back to Russia. I know that if I am taken back I shall be executed because of my activity in the revolution. I left my house in Riga only five minutes before the police came to arrest me."

Do You Hear Well?

The Stolz Electrophone—A New, Scientific and Practical Invention for Those Who Are Deaf or Partially Deaf—May Now Be Tested in Your Own Home.

Responsible deaf and partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Electrophone at their own homes on payment of a small deposit. This is important, for a trial always proves even to the most skeptical that at last, in the Electrophone, a perfect hearing appliance has been produced. Consequently by this plan the selection of the one completely satisfactory hearing aid is made easy and inexpensive for everybody. The new discovery is a tiny electric telephone device (U. S. Pat's 855,458 and 858,984) that fits snugly in the ear and is worn with less publicity than eyeglasses are (see cut.) Its office is to **magnify** the sound waves and throw them directly upon the hearing nerves. This it does the instant it is applied, causing an astonishing change in the clearness and loudness of all sounds. With the Electrophone in place the deaf man or woman can walk the street, mingle with strangers and visit the play, lecture or sermon with pleasure and profit, able to hear all ordinary sounds without effort or discomfort as naturally as an unaffected person. The only way to know is that the Electrophone user wears a light, rich-looking black hearing device, usually over one ear, the appearance of which is rather dignified than otherwise. To use the Electrophone is like getting a new ear, for it works each moment, **overcoming the inner buzzing and ringing ear noises,** but making all outer sounds distinct and natural. At the same time it gives the hearing parts a constant delicate curative treatment. It exercises the deaf ear, just as well ears are exercised, by **the passage of sound vibrations, so that after awhile most Electrophone users find their hearing has become as good as ever.** In short, the Electrophone is superior in every respect to such dangerous devices as ear drums, trumpets, horns, tubes, etc., is so great as to make the latter appear no better than toys.

Electrophone in Use
Shows Less Than Eyeglasses

The Electrophone satisfies all.

Read letter of Mr. W. M. Hoyt, millionaire wholesale grocer.

SMALL BUT — VERY GREAT

Stolz Electrophone Co., Chicago: Gentlemen—I am pleased to say that the Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in hearing qualities, makes it preferable to any. I have had mine eight months. I can recommend it to all persons with defective hearing. W. M. HOYT, Michigan Avenue and River St., Chicago.

THEY OUTED ONCE — CAN WHISPER NOW

The Stolz Electrophone Co.: Gentlemen—Before I used the "Electrophone" people had to shout directly into my ear to make me hear anything. With it I could at once hear any person speaking in an ordinary tone 12 or 20 feet away. Now, after using the Electrophone eight months, its use **so improved my natural hearing** that I can hear an ordinary toned voice six to ten feet away without it. It is a wonderful instrument, and as there are so many worthless imitations on the market, I will show my appreciation to you by answering all inquiries from prospective investigators. M. W. BENJAMIN, 5253 Prairie Av., Chicago.

Write or call on us at once for particulars of our personal test offer. Call if you can, for we prefer to give you a demonstrative test of this remarkable new aid to the deaf. If you cannot call, write. Do this without fail, for our plan is designed to work to your definite advantage. At the same time we will mail or give you our free booklet and a list of prominent well-satisfied users of the Electrophone in Chicago and elsewhere whose word has weight and who will gladly indorse our statements. Physicians cordially invited to investigate. Address STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 833 STEWART BUILDING, CHICAGO. BRANCH OFFICES—Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Seattle, Des Moines, Toronto.

Order FULTON by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, Pure Rye or Bourbon Whiskey or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

send no money

We ship on 30 days' credit if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 8 quart bottle order accompanied with cash. Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

ADDRESS: MYERS & COMPANY, Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON KY.

SOLE OWNERS U. S. REG. DIST'Y No. 22, 6TH DIST., KY. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 4 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

*Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

BURNS BARRELS OF AIR.

NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT.

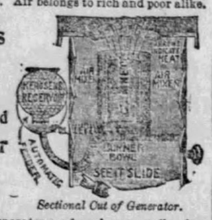
THE MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED.

Consumes 395 Barrels of Air to One Gallon Common Kerosene Oil.

Causing Great Excitement Wherever Exhibited.

Fuel drawn principally from atmosphere. Uses 395 barrels of air while consuming one gallon of oil. Wood and coal cost money. ONLY FREE FUEL IS AIR. Supply unlimited. No trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike.

Harrison's Valveless Wickless Oil-Gas and Air-Burner Stove



Sectional Cut of Generator.

automatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixing it with air. Burns like gas. Intense hot fire. Combustion perfect. To operate—turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match: it generates gas, which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed. That's all. It is self-regulating, no more attention. Same heat all day or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner—oil runs back into can, fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. No dirt, soot, or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under proper control. D. CARN, IND., writes: "It costs me only ¼ cents a day for fuel." L. NORRIS, VT., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel, at least 50 to 75 per cent. over wood and coal." E. ARNOLD, NEB., writes: "Saved $4.25 a month for fuel by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. My range cost me $5.00 per month, and the Harrison $1.25 per month. Objectionable features of all other stoves wiped out.

One, two or three burner sizes—with or without oven.

NOT LIKE THOSE SOLD IN STORES. Ideal for cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, canning fruit, picnics, cottages, camping, also for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with radiating attachment. No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot and dirt. No hot fiery kitchens. Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. Simple, durable—last for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills.

ALL SIZES. PRICES LOW—$3.25 and up. Sent to any address. Send no money. —only send your name and address. Write today for our 30-day trial offer—full description—thousands of testimonials. 1908 Proposition. Circulars FREE.

EXCITING BUSINESS FOR AGENTS

SALESMEN—MANAGERS—MEN OR WOMEN at home or traveling, all or part time—showing—taking orders—appointing agents. MESSRS. HEAD & FRAZER, TEXAS, write: "Inclosed order for $51.00. RUSH. Sell like hot cakes. Sold 500 stoves in our town." B. L. HUESTED, MICH., writes: "Been out one day and sold 11 stoves." This patent new. Nothing like it. Demand enormous. Agents reaping great harvest. When operated people stop on street, leave their homes, places of business, miss trains to watch this generator—excites curiosity—watch it as though a thing of life. Show a dozen—sell ten. Write today for special agents' new plan. Send no money. World unsupplied. Get in early for territory.

THE WORLD MFG. CO., 6792 World Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

RAILROADS OBDURATE.

Chances for Cent-a-Mile Rate Are Slim.

Meeting of the Central Passenger Association at Chicago Tomorrow.

Prospects for the concession of a one cent-a-mile rate to the Grand Army Encampment by the Central Passenger Association are anything but favorable and in fact there is some doubt, well founded, if letters in regard to this are a criterion, as to a cent-and-a-half rate being granted.

A meeting of the Passenger Association officials and Grand Army men will be held in Chicago tomorrow when the rate matter will be settled. It was the intention to send a delegation of Toledo men to appear before the traffic men but this step has been advised against by railroad men and consequently has been called off.

The Central Passenger association is marked by a line drawn through Buffalo and Pittsburg and extends west to the Mississippi river. Heretofore the association has granted a cent-a-mile rate to all national encampments but the passage of the Hepburn law, railroad officials say, has militated permanently against the giving of such rates in future.

The Western Passenger association has never made a rate of one cent a mile but has always given a satisfactory tariff. The Eastern association has always made a rate about equal to the cent rate. The Central association offers the problem which will be hardest for the transportation committee to solve.

PROCTOR NOT A CANDIDATE

Vermont Governor Was Mentioned for U. S. Senate.

Rutland, Vt., April 7.—Governor Fletcher D. Proctor has announced that he will not be a candidate for United States senator from Vermont at the election to be held by the legislature next fall. Governor Proctor had been prominently mentioned in this connection.

The governor's unwillingness to abandon active participation in his business interests in Vermont led him to the decision not to become a candidate.

WANTS ANTI-TRUST LAW

Labor Leader Says Unions Do Not Favor Commissioner.

Would Rather Submit to the Law as It Stands, He Says.

Washington, April 7.—The statement of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, that organized labor would rather endure the Sherman anti-trust law as applied by the United States supreme court in the hatters' case than submit to registration as proposed by the amendatory bill drafted by the National Civic Federation and introduced in the house by Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, was one of the features yesterday of a hearing on that bill before a subcommittee of the house judiciary committee.

The speakers in addition to Mr. Gompers were President Seth Low, of the National Civic Federation; Professor J. W. Jenks, of Cornell University, assistant counsel for the federation; Daniel Davenport, of Bridgeport, Conn., for the National Anti-Boycott association, and George F. Monahan, of Detroit, counsel for the National Founders' association, an organization of manufacturers employing 250,000 men.

The chief speaker was Professor Jenks, who discussed the bill in its various phases, and answered a running fire of questions from members of the committee and interested persons. He made it plain that so far as he and the National Civic Federation are concerned, they desire no changes to be made in the Sherman law that would authorize an interstate boycott, as defined by the Anthracite Coal Commission.

Mr. Gompers declared that organized labor does not want its contracts with employers to be passed on as to their reasonableness or unreasonableness by a commissioner; that rather would labor submit to the law as it now stands.

Further hearing on the bill was postponed to Thursday, April 16.

CUBAN GOVERNORS QUIT

Magoon Appoints Americans to Fill the Vacancies.

Havana, April 7.—Governor Magoon has received the resignations, which he requested, of all the provincial governors, and has appointed in their places Captain Dougherty for Santiago; Major Wallace Clark, Camaguey; Captain Edwin Wittenmyer, Matanzas; Major F. J. Foltz, Havana, and Captain G. W. Read, Pinar Del Rio.

Major Foltz heretofore has been the chief of Governor Magoon's office. Captain Read was president of the revolution claims commission. All the governors resigned gracefully, except Silva, of Camaguey, who wrote as follows:

"I cannot consider this a resignation. Rather I am dismissed by your omnipotent order."

The appointees to the governorships took possession of their offices today.

FORAKER CALLS FOR NAMES

Of Negro Soldiers Who Ask Reinstatement.

Washington, April 7.—The secretary of war is directed to furnish to the senate the names of enlisted men of the 25th regiment discharged without honor in connection with the shooting affray at Brownsville, Texas, August 13, 1906, who have applied for re-enlistment under the order of the secretary of war dated December 12, 1906; also to report to the senate what testimony or statements have been submitted by such applicants and what action has been taken on the applications.

This information was called for by a resolution offered by Mr. Foraker, who, in response to an inquiry by Mr. Culberson, said he merely wanted the names of soldiers who had applied for reinstatement and their testimony.

When the bills to re-enlist soldiers of the 25th infantry were reached on the senate calendar yesterday they were passed over without consideration.

HIGH SCHOOL FRATS TO GO

Senate Committee Favors the Schurr Bill.

Columbus, O., April 7.—The doom of high school fraternities and sororities was sealed last night when the senate committee on schools agreed to report for passage the Schurr bill, passed last week by the house. It provides for fining teachers and other school authorities who permit school societies to exist, and for suspension of the pupils who continue membership in them. The only hope that the "frat" members had was the senate committee might neglect to recommend the bill. Its passage by the senate is now practically assured.

The school committee also agreed to recommend the Reed bill, introduced as a result of the Collinwood school fire. It provides that monthly fire drills must be given in all schools attended by 50 or more pupils.

TORTURED A LITTLE GIRL

Woman Accused of Inhuman Treatment of Sister's Child

Chillicothe, O., April 7.—Mrs. Laura Brust, of Harpers Station, was arrested today on complaint of her neighbors and charged with inhuman treatment of the 7-year-old daughter of her sister, Mrs. Godfrey. Mrs. Brust had taken the child to raise. The affidavit charges that she prodded the child with scissors and there are scars on the child's body which, the neighbors say, were made by teeth.

KING'S AIDE DEAD.

Mentone, April 7.—Sir Howard Vincent, member of parliament for Central Sheffield and aide-de-camp to King Edward, died here today. He was born in 1849.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 2938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich. and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

CRACKS FROM ECZEMA

Could Lay Slate Pencil in One—Hands in Dreadful State—Disease Defied Treatment for 7 Years.

PERMANENT CURE IN CUTICURA

"I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a slate pencil in one of the cracks, and a rule placed across the hand would not touch the pencil. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of soap were used. I now keep them on hand for sunburn, etc., and use Cuticura Soap for shaving. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, '07."

TEN COUNTIES VOTE DRY

Result of the Elections in the State of Michigan.

Gov. Warner Gets a Victory, With the Primary Idea as the Issue.

Detroit, Mich., April 7.—Yesterday's election added ten more counties to Michigan's "dry" column. As Van Buren was the only county heretofore "dry," the total of local option counties becomes 10. Of the 14 counties where the prohibitionists made a campaign Kalamazoo, Cass, Gladwin and Grand Traverse voted against local option.

In Midland county 15 out of 23 precincts gave a majority of 67 in favor of local option and the local option or "dry" contention was carried in the counties of Osceola, St. Joseph, Clinton, Barry, Gratiot, Wexford, Missaukee, Oakland and Osceana.

At Grand Rapids George R. Ellis, Republican, was elected mayor over Charles R. Sligh, Democrat, and Sybrant Wesselius, Independent. F. H. Milham, Democrat, was elected mayor of Kalamazoo; John Campbell, Democrat, mayor of Muskegon, and George R. Herkimer, Democrat, mayor of Dowagiac.

In Tuscola county, where the vote on adopting primary elections was largely a fight between Governor Warner in favor of the primaries, and T. P. Atwood, former state railroad commissioners, who opposed them, the result was a victory for the governor. Tuscola county gave a majority of 361 for the direct nomination system. T. W. Atwood's followers carried only five of the 23 townships.

At Flint, Genesee county, George E. McKinley, representing the "drys," was defeated for mayor by H. C. Spencer, and in Owosso, Shiawassee county, Wallace D. Burke, a saloonkeeper, was elected mayor, defeating Stanley E. Parkill, one of the Democratic leaders of the state. Col. John P. Kirk, Democrat, who had the support of the liquor dealers, was elected mayor of Ypsilanti.

SAFE BLOWERS GET $6,500

Blow Bank and Escape Upon Hand Cars.

Topeka, Kas., April 7.—Robbers at an early hour this morning dynamited the safe of the State Bank at Huron, Atchison county, and escaped with $6,500. The bank building was badly wrecked. The robbers, who are believed to have been six in number, made their escape upon handcars.

OPPOSE ALDRICH BILL.

Detroit, Mich., April 7.—The Detroit Clearing House association yesterday adopted a resolution opposing the passage of the Aldrich currency bill in any form and recommending that the national senate and house appoint committees to confer with the currency committee of the American Bankers' association with a view to presenting an entirely new currency bill at the next session of congress.

VANDERCOOK ILL.

Chicago, April 7.—John Vandercook, president of the United Press association, is critically ill at a hospital in Chicago as a result of two operations for appendicitis. The first was performed last Wednesday. On Sunday complications developed which rendered necessary a second operation, which was performed yesterday afternoon.

BRYAN NOT CONSISTENT, SAYS TAFT

Helped Make Conditions in the Philippines, Then Criticises the Result.

Omaha, Neb., April 7.—Secretary of War William H. Taft last night rounded out the first day of his trip to Nebraska with a speech at the Auditorium, where he was the honor guest at a banquet given by the McKinley club. The secretary took occasion to place before the people the issues of the coming campaign as he views them and incidentally to reply to the recent utterances of William J. Bryan when the Democratic leader criticised the action of the McKinley and the Roosevelt administrations for their policy in the Philippine Islands.

The secretary said that Mr. Bryan was not consistent in his utterances, because he had been the means, in a large degree, of bringing about the signing of the treaty of Paris, whereby the Philippines came under the control of the United States and he is now criticising the action of the administration because of its efforts to teach the Filipinos the art of self government. The secretary also took up and dealt at length with the question of railroad legislation and individual combinations. The secretary's address was read from manuscript.

WANTS INFORMATION ON MEAT PRICES

Congressman Hitchcock Asks Straus to Submit Facts to the House.

Washington, April 7.—The following resolution, intended to be preliminary to a discussion in congress of the so-called meat trust, was introduced in the house yesterday by Mr. Hitchcock, of Nebraska.

"Resolved, That the secretary of commerce and labor be directed to transmit to the house, if not incompatible with the public interest, full statistical information gathered by the department under authority of law showing the price each month during the last two years of the leading meat products made and packed at the leading packing house centers of the country, together with the prices paid by said corporations and companies for live stock each month during said period, so arranged as to show the relationship between he price paid by said companies for the live stock and the prices charged by them for meat products."

The resolution was referred to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

TO HOLD STEVENS FUNERAL WEDNESDAY

Japanese Officials in Charge of the Services—Pallbearers Are Named.

Washington, April 7.—The body of Durham White Stevens, late adviser to the Korean council, who recently was assassinated by a Korean fanatic in San Francisco, Cal., arrived here late yesterday. At the Union station to meet the funeral party were Baron Takahira, the Japanese ambassador, and the entire embassy staff. Accompanying the body from San Francisco were Mr. Jos. I. Porter, a sister, Miss Kate Stevens, and Mr. Oyama, chancellor of the Japanese consulate-general at San Francisco.

By direction of his government and in deference to wishes of the relatives of Mr. Stevens, Baron Takahira has assumed direction of the funeral and announced that the services will be held at St. John's Episcopal church on Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock.

The honorary pall bearers will be Secretary of State Root, Admiral Frederick Rogers, Admiral Wm. S. Cowles, James R. Morse, New York; General Jas. H. Wilson, Wilmington, Del.; Senator John Kean, Representative Theodore R. Burton, former Secretary of State John W. Foster, Samuel S. Howland, New York; former Governor of Minnesota Wm. R. Merriam; Chas. H. Poor and Representative Longworth.

The active pall bearers will be Francis B. Loring; General Jos. P. Sanger, Woodbury Blair; Samuel Maddox; Alex. F. Magruder, Commander Taniguchi, Commander Ide, Major Tanaka, Mr. Nagai and Mr. Yoshida.

HARRIMAN'S ANSWER

Makes General Denial to Uncle Sam's Allegations.

Other Defendants in Suit to Dissolve the Harriman System Answer.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 7.—The answers of the defendants in the suit of the United States to dissolve the Harriman system of railroads, as being a monopoly in restraint of trade, were filed in the federal court yesterday. These answers make a general denial of the allegations of the government.

Besides the answer of E. H. Harriman, signed by himself and Parley L. Williams, his solicitor and counsel in Salt Lake City, answers are filed by Senator W. A. Clark, president of the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake railroad, the Farmers' Loan & Trust company of New York, H. C. Frick, the Union Pacific railroad, the Oregon Short Line, the Oregon Railway & Navigation company and the Southern Pacific company. To cover certain allegations of the government, joint answers were also filed.

Mr. Harriman, in his answer, denies that he with Jacob Schiff, Otto H. Kahn, James Stillman and others has owned or controlled a majority of the stock of the Union Pacific railroad. He admits that he is president and the other men were directors. Schiff and Kahn resigned in 1906 and Stillman in 1908. He admits that Schiff and Kahn were members of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and that this firm bought stocks and bonds of the Union Pacific railroad and of the Oregon Short Line, but it is denied that the company was a "fiscal agent" of the Union Pacific railroad.

Harriman denies that he and the other defendants conspired to restrain trade among the several states and foreign countries or to restrain competition among defendants' steamship and railroad lines, or to deprive the public of advantages of trade and commerce through independent combination, if any there was, or to effect a concentration with the idea of monopolizing or restraining trade and commerce; admitting, however, that the Union Pacific acquired a majority of the capital stock of the various lines and steamship system.

He denies in each instance that the acquisition of the stock was to kill competition, or monopolize trade, commerce or business.

SWEDENBORG'S REMAINS

Placed on Warship and Sent to Native Soil.

London, April 7.—The body of Emmanuel Swedenborg, the famous mystic and writer, was exhumed in this city today and started on its journey to Sweden for final burial in Swedish soil. The remains were taken up this morning from the vault in front of the communion table in the Swedish church in Princes square where they were deposited in 1772. Services were held over the body this afternoon, after which it was placed on a train for Dartmouth, where it will be embarked on the Swedish cruiser Fylgia for transit to Sweden.

The Swedish government formally requested the exhumation and surrender of the body, and the British government assented.

OLDEST MISSIONARY DEAD

Rev. Samuel C. Ewing Dies at Cairo, Egypt.

Pittsburg, April 7.—Word has been received by the United Presbyterian board of foreign missions of the death in Cairo, Egypt, of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Currie Ewing, 77 years of age, said to be the oldest missionary in the world both in age and point of service. Dr. Ewing was born in West Moreland county, Pennsylvania, April 20, 1831.

DOUBLE EXECUTION.

Philadelphia, April 7.—The second double hanging of the present year at the Philadelphia county prison took place today when Max Seifer and Joseph Tolrico were executed for murders committed during jealous passions.

ALEXIEFF IS FORCED OUT BY DUMA

Russian Legislators Secure a Sweeping Victory in Forcing His Retirement.

ADMIRAL ALEXIEFF. FROM THE NEVA-ARVA

St. Petersburg, April 7.—The duma has scored a victory of sweeping importance in forcing the retirement of M. Alexieff, vice minister of commerce and director of the department of commercial navigation, the affairs of which long have been in a chaotic condition.

The budget committee threatened to report against the budget of this ministry unless Alexieff was removed, and M. Shipoff, the minister of commerce, yielded.

This is considered the first step toward the establishment of ministerial responsibility, which the first duma tried in vain to enforce.

ACTOR IS NAMED IN GOULD SCANDAL

Howard Gould Says Wife Was Infatuated With Dustin Farnum—Highballs in Case.

New York, April 7.—Howard Gould's answer to the suit of his wife, Katherine Clemmons-Gould, for a separation and alimony, which was filed in the supreme court yesterday afternoon, forms the most amazing document that has ever figured in a divorce trial in New York city.

Likes Mixed Drinks.

For the first time the name of Dustin Farnum, the actor, is brought forward as a corespondent. In addition Mr. Gould declares that his wife was grossly intoxicated at many public places on many occasions, that she consumed daily enough mixed drinks to put several strong men out of business; that at theatres, restaurants and hotels she repeatedly behaved in a scandalous manner while under the influence of cocktails, highballs and champagne; that she once broke up a fashionable card party by biting her hostess in the arm, and that she shocked a wedding party at St. Thomas' church by announcing that she saw "many old cats" present.

Mr. Gould's lawyers accuse Katherine Clemomns-Gould, the ex-actress, with having secretly met Farnum in the summer of 1906, with following him through New England, touring with him about New York and Brooklyn in her automobile, and with taking him to the Hotel St. Regis, where she then lived.

Why Gould Left Home.

According to their claim it was the wife's behavior with the good-looking star of The Virginian that caused Howard Gould to abandon his wife. In addition to the clause involving Farnum the answer filed by the millionaire's counsel embodied all the older allegations which he had previously made against her—misconduct with Col. W. F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") both before and after her marriage, drunkenness, quarreling and using profane language.

CAR PLUNGES TO GROUND

Thirty Persons Injured in Chicago Accident.

Frightened Passengers Were in Danger From Third Rail—Eight Seriously Hurt.

Chicago, April 7.—Eight persons were seriously injured, two probably fatally, and nearly a score others were hurt today when the motor car of a southbound train on the South Side Elevated railroad jumped the track a few hundred feet north of the Indiana avenue station and crashed to the ground. The front of the car fell into the rear yard of a residence at 4235 Prairie avenue, but the rear end remained propped against the structure. The car was used as a smoker.

Two May Die.

The motorman of the car, George Stang, was cut and bruised about the head and body and his skull was fractured. He was also internally injured. He was taken to the Wesley hospital, where it was said he might die.

Among those most seriously hurt are: Joseph Darmody, Marion, O., internal injuries, head cut and leg broken; may die.

E. O. Smith, conductor of motor car, skull fractured and may die.

Thomas M. Mosser, skull fractured, may die.

Barney Homan, internal injuries.

James O'Hare, internal injuries.

E. C. Quinn, leg broken, internal injuries, condition serious.

About 50 persons were in the front car when the accident occurred, and many of them were more or less injured. The train was moving rapidly, when the front trucks of the motor car jumped the track. The car bumped along the rails for a short distance and then plunged off the elevated structure, landing in the rear yard of Mrs. A. T. Hayen, at 4235 Prairie avenue.

The second car crashed into the rear of the motor car and carried it along the tracks for several feet. The front trucks of the second car also left the track.

The passengers of the front car were thrown in a heap to the floor, and some of them were dashed against the windows, cutting themselves badly.

Panic Followed

A panic followed in the four rear cars and a number of men raised windows and leaped out upon the elevated structure, where they were in imminent danger from the third rail. Attendants of the rear cars, however, managed to get them back into the train before anybody was injured.

AUTOS COLLIDE; FOUR HURT

Col. J. F. Huston, of Nineteenth Infantry, Is Badly Bruised.

El Paso, Texas, April 7.—In a head collision between two automobiles used to haul passengers from Tobin to Fort Bliss, four men were injured. Col. Jos. F. Huston, Nineteenth infantry, was badly cut about the head and bruised.

Driver Leathers fell on his head and is unconscious.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, March 31.—Senate.—Nearly the entire session of the senate today was consumed in consideration of a bill to permit the building of a dam on the Snake river, Washington, and an adjournment was only reached after Mr. Heyburn, of Idaho, announced that he would not permit a vote to be taken today. During the discussion of the bill Senator Teller made a speech against executive encroachment. Several bills of minor importance were passed.

House.—After having undergone many changes, the paragraph of the agricultural appropriation bill relating to the bureau of forestry, was finally passed by the house. Messrs. Mondell, of Wyoming, and Smith, of California, continued their attacks on the bureau, supported by Messrs. Bonynge, of Colorado, and Cushman, of Washington. These embraced charges that the bureau had created timber monopolies in favor of large corporations, illegally assumed jurisdiction over water rights belonging to the western states, and juggled with figures in order to obtain large appropriations from congress. The appropriation for the investigation of soils was increased.

Washington, April 1.—Senate.—The passage of a bill authorizing the construction of a dam across the Snake river in the state of Washington, and the consideration of a measure for adjudicating the claims of states against the government account of the disposition of the proceeds of public lands, occupied nearly the entire session of the senate today.

House.—Debate of the agricultural appropriation bill in the house today was devoid of the charges and imputations which marked its consideration on Monday and Tuesday. More progress was made with the measure than on any previous day, and the indications are that it will finally get through tomorrow. Today's discussion dwelt on a proposition for an increased appropriation for the farmers' bulletins, which, however, was refused, and the subject of inquiries into road building, etc., by the department, the trend of opinion being that such work should be encouraged. The session was opened with a bitter attack on Attorney General Bonaparte by Mr. Clark of Florida, who denounced him as being no lawyer, and unfit to hold his office. The occasion for the utterance was the reporting out of committee of a resolution by Mr. Clark calling for a statement of the expense connected with peonage investigation and prosecutions. That the resolution was simply a further and unnecessary attack on the Attorney General by Mr. Clark was the declaration of Mr. Caulfield of Missouri, who led the opposition. The resolution was tabled.

Washington, April 2.—Senate.—The session of the senate today was largely consumed by discussion of a bill to reorganize the public school system in the District of Columbia by placing it under the control of a director appointed by the national commissioner of education. The bill relating to the settlement of claims of states on account of the disposition of public lands was again taken up and the Bacon amendment for settling the accounts of owners of cotton seized by the government during the civil war, amounting to $5,000,000, was considered, but without results, either on the bill or the amendment. The senate adjourned until next Monday.

House.—Carrying a total of $11,508,806, the agricultural appropriation bill was passed by the house today. During the debate a brief flurry was created by Mr. Harrison, of New York, a Democrat, characterising as socialistic the bill of Minority Leader Williams providing for the utilization of the treasury surplus in the construction and improvement of roads in the several states. With the agricultural bill out of the way, the Democrats, under the leadership of Mr. Williams, conducted a successful filibuster against the transaction of any further business. At 10:10 p. m. a motion to adjourn until to-morrow was forced through by the majority.

Washington, April 3.—House.—The Democratic filibuster in the house was continued all day. The gag rule was finally applied to stop the debate on the district bill, but the dilatory tactics will be resumed when the house meets tomorrow.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, April 6.—Senate.—The army bill, carrying an appropriation of almost $100,000,000, was passed by the senate today practically as reported from the committee on military affairs. The bill materially increases the pay of officers and enlisted men. A resolution introduced by Mr. Foraker was adopted calling on the secretary of war for the names of all former soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, discharged without honor on account of the Brownsville affray, who have applied for re-enlistment.

House.—Beyond forcing roll calls on the approval of the journal and on adjournment the Democrats of the house today offered no obstruction to the orderly transaction of business. Being suspension day, several important bills were put through by practically unanimous vote. Among these was the Sterling employers' liability bill, only one vote being recorded against it, that of Mr. Littlefield, of Maine, and the bill establishing a naval station at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, against which Mr. Sherwood of Ohio stood alone.

RESCUED IN MIDOCEAN

Thirty-five Men on Sinking Craft Are Saved.

Storm Holds Man Prisoner for Three Days on Beacon Platform—Nearly Dead.

Portland, Me., April 7.—A thrilling rescue of 35 men from their sinking craft was accomplished by the Dominion Line steamer Turcoman, which arrived at this port yesterday from Bristol, five days behind time. The Turcoman brought the crew of the barkentine Bearn et Bretagne, of St. Bervan, France, which was abandoned, dismasted and about to go down on March 27 in midocean.

Found Almost Dead.

South Norwalk, Conn., April 7.—The northwest gale held Frank Lassen a prisoner for three days, without food or water, on the elevated platform on which rests the Long Beach beacon, in the sound.

He was, when rescued by a party of oystermen, half-crazed from hunger and thirst and almost dead from the cold of the salt spray breaking over his unsheltered position.

NO STRIKE SETTLEMENT

Missouri Operators and Miners Unable to Agree.

Kansas City, Mo., April 7.—Prospects of an early settlement of the strike of the 35,000 southwestern coal miners was put off today when the operators made certain demands which the miners immediately rejected. The conference of the operators and miners was not ended, however, and it is hoped that with the arrival of President Lewis from Indianapolis tomorrow the two sides may be brought closer together.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 6.—Light rains in Kansas, selling on stop loss orders and weakness at Budapest were leading causes of the slump in wheat this morning. Liverpool was colorless, opening from 3-16c to 5-16c lower. In the Toledo market, Cash and May opened at ⅛c off at 94⅛c and 94¼c, respectively.

When the reports of rain the west began to come in, the options sank to 94¼c. July opened ⅛c lower at 89⅝c and a half hour later was quoted at 89⅛@⅜. September opened ⅛c lower at 87⅛c and lost ⅛c shortly after the start. There was no special selling in the early part of the day.

Weather continued to rule the market. Heavy selling by Bartlett and his associates had much to do with flattening of the list. Chicago longs, Shearson, and Hammell, and Armour, got rid of a great quantity of wheat. The market appeared an all fear proposition, save for those who looked on the cash demand and overselling as bullish.

Liverpool wheat closed ¼d off. The local final: Cash, 93½c; May, 91c; July, 87¾c; September, 88¼c. Cash lost 1¾c; May, 1¾c; July 1¼c, and September, 1⅛c.

Corn started down grade along with wheat. Liverpool opened unchanged. The market was easy and the trade moderate. Cash houses bid those some May corn. After dropping ¼c at the outset, May declined from 67c to 66¾c. July opened ⅛c higher at 66¾c but soon fell back to 66⅛c. At 66¼c, September was ⅛c off.

Updike was a good buyer of corn. Liverpool closed unchanged. Cash closed at 66¼c; May, 67c; July at 66¼c and September, 66¼c.

Oats was steady with Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington buying. In the Toledo market, prices were not quite as weak as in other grains. May was ⅛c lower at 58¾c, July opened ⅛c lower at 41⅛c and sagged to 40c in the first hour. September was unchanged at 38c.

At the close cash oats was quoted at 58¼c; May at 59c; July at 41⅛c, and September at 37¾c.

In clover seed, prices were but little changed. Cash and April, in fact, holding steady at $13.55 and $13.10 respectively. October weakened 2½c, declining to $7.50.

Clover receipts were 168 bags, against shipments of 180 bags. The figures last year were 180 versus 484 bags. Cash closed at $13.55; April at $13.10, and October at $7.52½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	April4.	April4.
Wheat—					
Cash	94⅜	....	....	93¼	94¼
May	94⅜	....	....	93	94⅛
July	89⅝	....	....	87¾	89⅛
Sept.	87⅛	....	....	86¼	87⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	66¼	67
May	67	....	....	66¼	67
July	66¾	66¾	66¼	66¼	66¼
Sept.	65⅞	....	....	65¼	65¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	58¼	54
May	58¼	....	....	53	53¼
July	42¾	....	....	41¼	42¼
Sept	38	....	....	37¼	38
Clover Seed—					
Cash	13.55	....	....	13.55	13.55
April	13.10	....	....	13.10	13.10
Oct.	7.50	....	....	7.52½	7.55½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	79	....
No. 2	....	....	....	78	....
No. 3	....	....	....	74	....
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	13.50	13.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	93¾	93¾	90¾	90¼	92¾
July	84¼	....	....	86¾	88¼
Sept.	84¾	....	....	85½	86¾
Corn—					
May	68¾	67	....	66¼	66¼
July	64¼	64⅝	63¾	63¾	64¼
Sept.	63¼	63¼	....	62¾	63¼
Oats—					
May (old)	53	53¼	....	52¼	53¼
May (new)	51¼	51¾	....	51¾	51¾
July (old)	40¾	....	....	45¾	46
July (new)	44¼	44¾	....	44	44¾
Sept.	37¾	37¾	....	37	37¾

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.01¾	....	....	99	1.01⅝
July	95¾	....	....	94¾	96¼
Corn—					
May	75¾	....	....	75¼	75½
July	....	....	....	73¼	73¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	93¼	....	....	91¾	93¾
July	85¼	....	....	83½	85¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.01¾
July	....	....	....	....	1.01¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.00¾
July	....	....	....	....	1.01¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	13.32	13.37	13.27	13.32	13.30
July	13.60	14.72	....	13.67	13.62
Sept	14.10	14.10	13.95	14.00	14.00
Lard—					
May	8.35	....	....	8.27	8.27
July	8.52	8.55	8.45	8.50	8.52
Sept	8.75	8.77	8.63	8.65	8.72
Ribs—					
May	7.17	....	....	7.15	7.13
July	7.45	7.47	7.40	7.42	7.42
Sept	7.70	7.72	....	7.65	7.65

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 7.—(Wall Street.)—The first transactions in stocks today were at irregular price changes from last night and were small. Union Pacific and Atchison advanced ⅝ and Vulcan Detinning preferred sold at an advance of 4 over the preceding sale.

A period of heaviness marked the opening, in which Reading, Union Pacific and the copper stocks were prominent. This was followed by an effective rally on which Union Pacific gained 1. The market then became sluggish. Third Avenue was unusually active and gained 4½. Westinghouse Electric was sold down 3 points. American Smelting securities pfd. B fell 2 points.

Prices were maintained during the second hour, but the market was torpid. Atchison's advance reached about a point and United States Rubber receded 1½. Bonds were steady.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 7.—The hog market was slow and steady today. Buyers took hold slowly, complaining the prices for product are not up to live cost of hogs at this time. The close was more active. Sheep and lambs were lower and veals steady. Receipts of two cars and a steady market were features of cattle.

Toledo closing live stock quotations: Hogs—Select heavies, average 250 lbs., $6.35@6.40; mediums, $6.35@6.40; Yorkers, $6.35@6.40; pigs, $5.40@5.50; and roughs, $3.50@5.75; good to choice, $6.40; bulk of sales, $6.35@6.40.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,350 lbs and $6.00@6.50; medium to good, 1,150 lbs and $5.50@6.00; mixed, 900 lbs to 1,100 lbs, @5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.00; to best cows, $3.75@5.00; common, $2.00@2.75; heifers, common to choice, $3.25@5.50; bulls, common to choice, 5.00.

Sheep and lambs—Top yearlings, top wethers, $5.25@6